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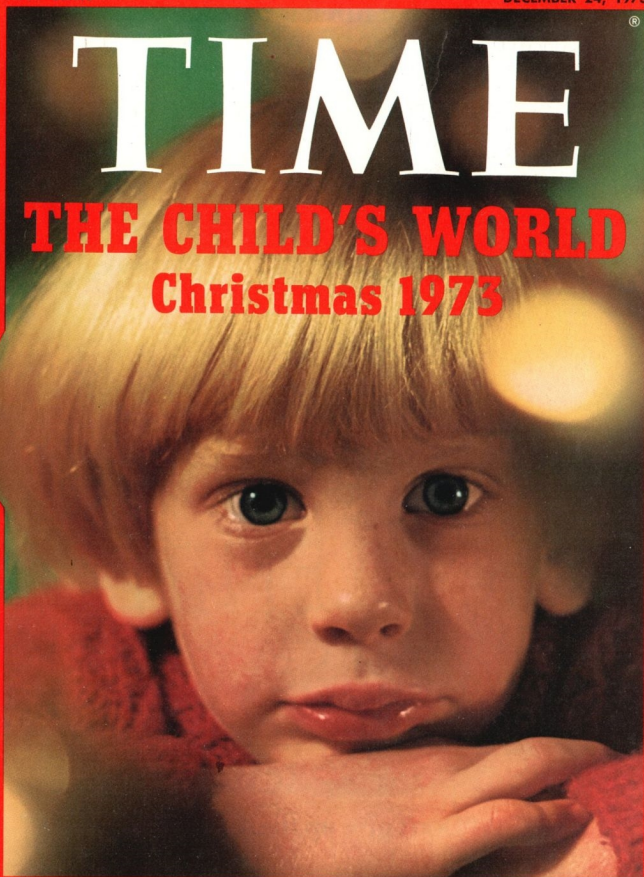
DECEMBER 24, 1973

®

TIME

THE CHILD'S WORLD

Christmas 1973



Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one-horse open sleigh, but...



"Don't give up the ship!"

You know how you feel
when you're given
a bottle of great Scotch.
Well, that's how
everybody else feels.
Make someone happy.

A Christmas Prayer

Let us pray that strength and courage abundant be given to all who work for a world of reason and understanding & that the good that lies in every man's heart may day by day be magnified & that men will come to see more clearly not that which divides them, but that which unites them & that each hour may bring us closer to a final victory, not of nation over nation, but of man over his own evils and weaknesses & that the true spirit of this Christmas Season—its joy, its beauty, its hope, and above all its abiding faith—may live among us & that the blessings of peace be ours—the peace to build and grow, to live in harmony and sympathy with others, and to plan for the future with confidence.

New York Life Insurance Company



A LETTER FROM THE PUBLISHER

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

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THE RONRICO GIFT-WRAPPING GUIDE

How to go from Inept to Ept in a matter of minutes. And enjoy yourself along the way.

'Tis the Night before C-Day. You picked up that 3-foot ceramic elephant your wife lusts after just as the store closed. Ditto, junior's Giant Dirt Mover. And your daughter's new life-size Dolly Dimple Doll.

So now you're squashed in the furnace room at 10 P.M. with your lumpy treasures and nothing to put them in.

A 75' roll of sticky tape (solid, bright colors preferred).

A ball of thick, colored yarn (all you can steal from your wife's knitting bag).

Box of colored felt-tip markers (from kids' toy chest. It's O.K. now, they're asleep.).

Open up bags by cutting along seams and remove bottoms. Tape flattened bags to-



Your 11th Hour Necessity List.

- ☐ Grocery Bags.
- ☐ Foreign Newspapers (Oriental ones make the most festive wrap).
- ☐ Those old striped neckties that are too skinny now. For bows.
- ☐ Your wife's hair rollers (the old set—the mauve ones) to build the bows around.
- ☐ Plastic Flowers.
- ☐ Those psychedelic posters you gave your son and have been trying to get rid of ever since.

The Grocery Bag Gambit.

Let tomorrow's garbage fend for itself. Now's when you need them.

Elephant-wrapping made easy: Grocery bags (the big ones—all you can dig up).

gether (until elephant-sized). Fold around elephant and secure with small pieces of transparent tape. Tie with yarn and decorate with your own-version of stars, yule trees or angels (the more primitive the better). See example.

Now call your wife down—you need a friendly finger to help with the other knotty problems. And you both could use a little warm holiday cheer for the oversized evening ahead in that unheated basement.

What to drink while wrapping.

Something warm and human and easy to keep you company wherever you're hiding out.

Hot Buttered Rum

Dissolve 1 tsp. sugar with hot water in mug.
Add 1½ oz. Ronrico White or Gold Rum.
A pinch of nutmeg.
Fill mug with boiling water.
Top with a pat of butter.
Add cinnamon stick.



Or, for early dawn, when you're spreading your good-ies under the tree....

The Ronrico Reindeer

1½ oz. Ronrico White or Gold
2 drops vanilla
A pinch of nutmeg
A dash of Angostura
1 cup milk
2 tsp. sugar

Shake well with ice, pour into tall glass and drink a toast to wrapping things up. Here's a little goody for instance: "Salud, dinero y amor!"—roughly translated, "Here's mud in your eye". Which considering the condition of the basement probably makes a lot of sense.

What to rap about while wrapping.

Start with gratitude.

1. You managed to miss "The Little Drummer Boy" for the fifth time in 5 years.
2. The Skurniks didn't send you that terrible ten-pound fruit cake for a change.
3. And it hasn't snowed, it hasn't snowed.

What not to rap about.

1. In-laws, of course.
2. The fact the turkey's still half-frozen.
3. The fact you forgot the eggs for the egg nog.
4. You even forgot the cartons of ready-made egg nog mix.



Eggless Egg Nog

1 large package vanilla pudding
2 quarts milk
1 Fifth Ronrico White or Gold Rum
1 tsp. grated nutmeg

Prepare pudding as directed on box but instead of letting it set, continue cooking as you slowly beat in extra milk. Stir in nutmeg while mixture is still over fire. Allow to cool. Stir in Ronrico and refrigerate for an hour or until ready to serve. Garnish with pinch of nutmeg. Makes around 20 cups of rich, thoroughly authentic and undetectably easy nog.

One gift you don't have to wrap.

Unless the spirit moves you to add a bow. Here it is. The only rum that dressed for the Season. That's right, the only. But we have our reason—a beautiful solution to that last-minute Top Priority Gift List of yours:

*The 90-year-old rich uncle.
Your tax man.
The Boss.
The Building Inspector.
The Little League umpire.
Your TV repair man.
Your wife's shrink.*

What, we should have mentioned our lovely Wrap-Up a little earlier?

Rejoice, it's all behind you—under the tree. Now you can be All Thumbs for another whole year.



Ronrico.
The bright taste in rum.

General Wine & Spirits Co., NYC, 80 proof.

“Just what are the electric companies doing to get fuel?”

The problem of producing electric power in today's world is complicated.

Some of the fuels used to generate power are in critically short supply.

We in the electric companies recognized the situation and, in partnership with the Federal Government and others, have undertaken a program of research and development on a vast scale.

This program must continue long into the future, for there are no quick and easy answers.

Here is a brief review of some of the research and development efforts now under way.

Research on Coal

Because of abundant reserves, coal will remain an important fuel in power generation for decades to come. And it is particularly important today because of the shortages of such fuels as oil and natural gas. So we are trying to make coal as clean-burning as possible in power plants where it is used.

For example, we are installing filters and precipitators to remove ash and other solid



particles. We are helping to design and test equipment for reducing the sulfur content of coal before it is burned, and for the removal of sulfur dioxide from emissions. We and others are experimenting with ways to convert coal into a liquid or gas.

Nuclear power plants

Thirty-eight nuclear power generating units are operating commercially in the U.S. and many more are under construction or planned. So nuclear power generation is a fact. But research and development is now under way on two new kinds of nuclear power plants. First are "breeder" reactors which would create more usable nuclear fuel than they consume. "Breeders" could extend the life of known uranium reserves from decades to hundreds of years. Second, and farther in the future, are fusion reactors that would create energy by combining, at tremendously high temperatures, the atoms available in ordinary water. Should fusion prove successful, a new and practically unlimited source of fuel for electric power will have been developed.

Other research

Other projects are concerned with the

use of the earth's underground heat as a possible future generating source; others with the use of the sun's energy; still others with fuel cells—very small generating units that could be located near places where there is a concentrated need for power.

The job will be done

The need for research and development on this scale and in this variety is urgent. Solutions may be years away but the important thing is that we in the electric companies are trying to do everything we can now to ease the energy shortage.

A wise use of electric power by consumers is also important—greater care taken by everyone not to use electricity needlessly.

The electric companies and consumers like yourself, working together, can be of real help in conserving the world's supplies of energy.

The people at your Investor-Owned Electric Light and Power Companies

For names of sponsoring companies, write to Power Companies, 1345 Avenue of the Americas, New York, New York 10019

Bisquit Cognac. The noblest Napoleon of them all.

Calling yourself Napoleon doesn't guarantee that you're a Napoleon cognac. Unless you come from the Cognac region of France.

Bisquit is a Napoleon cognac born of the rarest cognac grapes.

A cognac so extraordinary, we are permitted to label it Fine Champagne and VSOP.

Look around. How many Napoleons can make that statement?



PRODUCT OF FRANCE. 80 PROOF. IMPORTED BY GENERAL WINE & SPIRITS CO., N.Y.

Bart Starr works out with it every day and so do our Astronauts in space

Bart Starr, former brilliant quarterback and coach of the Green Bay Packers, works out regularly with Exer-Gym, and so do his wife Cherry and his son Bart, Jr. And when NASA had to solve the problem of how to keep our Astronauts fit—on the ground and during their long journeys in space, the answer was again: Exer-Gym.

This remarkable isometric/isotonic device is light, compact and portable. It exercises the entire body, adjusts to the individual and can be used anywhere. Bart Starr says: "Give me an Exer-Gym just a few minutes a day and I'll help you and your family to a firmer, healthier body." And Bart's 108-page illustrated exercise manual will take you through the paces—from the "79-lb. weakling" stage to a splendid physique. Shape up! You owe it to yourself to order Exer-Gym today.

☐ My check for \$26.95 (\$24.95 plus \$2 post. & ins.—Calif. deliveries pls. add tax.) Send me Exer-Gym today.

☐ Charge my BA/MC account # _____ Expires _____

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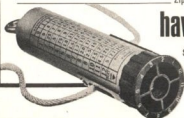
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LETTERS

Man of the Year (Contd.)

Sir / For their persistent and unfaltering courage in speaking out against Soviet suppression of intellectuals, my vote for Man of the Year goes jointly to Alexander Solzhenitsyn and Andrei Sakharov.

CAROL VINCIGLIONE LAMPI
Line Lexington, Pa.

Sir / Times have changed. It is time that TIME changed. Instead of Man of the Year, I suggest you use Person of the Year. I nominate Gloria Steinem.

CINDY HERMANN
New Concord, Ohio

Sir / I nominate Golda Meir for Woman of the Year.

MIRIAM H. MICHAEL
Paducah, Ky.

Sir / The Man of the Year? It is Egypt's Anwar Sadat, who cried wolf so many times that no one was listening when the real thing appeared.

(MRS.) M. ROSANN REESE
Glendale, Calif.

Sir / Having been subjected to lying, thieving, stealing, cover-ups, and God knows what all for the last months, it was refreshing to see a real professional do his job: Secretariat, Man of the Year.

FRANK B. WRIGHT III
Lynchburg, Va.

Sir / I nominate a true conservationist and civil libertarian for Man of the Year: Justice William O. Douglas.

LUCIEN BRUNO JR.
Cayce, S.C.

Sir / For TIME's 1973 Man of the Year I nominate Alice Cooper. He is one of the few people in this country in whom I can still believe.

ALISON POWER
Northampton, Mass.

Grandpa Was Right

Sir / As a young boy, I had always viewed my grandfather, who constantly scurried about the house turning off unused lights, water faucets, and the like, as a man of the past unwilling to face the bountiful future.

But after reading Stefan Kanfer's Essay "The (Possible) Blessings of Doing Without" [Dec. 3] and my latest electric bill, I now know that I was disgustingly shortsighted. Indeed, who would have ever guessed that Grandfather was, in reality, a harbinger of things to come?

PAUL CAVALLO
Poway, Calif.

Sir / I am miserable when I am cold. I just don't function. But if the President can turn his thermostat back, then I can turn my thermostat back.

If it's good for the President, then it's good for me.

However, if the President or any of his family should go to a warm climate this winter, then I will be forced to turn my thermostat up and go for a Sunday drive.

If it's good for the President, it's also good for me.

MARY LAMB
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sir / Congratulations on the new section on Energy with its emphasis on conserving energy. Although, as Ralph Davidson made

Have a merry **7 1/2%** *

*7 1/2% 4-year certificate
(\$1,000 minimum).

A substantial interest penalty is required
for early withdrawal from certificates.

Now we're twice as easy to find.

99 West Washington

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Chicago Federal Savings AND LOAN ASSOCIATION



Addison Mizner came to Florida to die. Instead, he went out and built the Boca Raton Hotel & Club.

Addison Mizner, plagued with illness, moved to Florida to spend his last days. But instead of dying, he got his second wind and changed the face of Southeast Florida.

Addison Mizner. Wit, dilettante, do-it-yourself architect, gadfly, genius, nice guy, social snob, nut. He once designed a Palm Beach palace and forgot to put in the stairs. He sketched mansions in the sand with a stick. He created Old World castles but he couldn't design a bathroom. He was chased by sheriffs, poo-pooed by Frank Lloyd Wright, battered in prize fights, baked in Tahiti, frozen in Alaska and financed by Paris Singer (far right), heir to the sewing machine millions.

But whatever he was or wasn't, Addison Mizner influenced the native architecture of Palm Beach and Boca Raton more than any other person. It was Mizner who, in the vo-dee-oh-doh days of

the mid-20's, created and built the Cloister, which is now the Boca Raton Hotel & Club. An elegant patchwork of Mediterranean, Gothic, Renaissance, Romanesque, Old Spain and Mizner magic, the Boca is ranked by many authorities as one of the most beautiful (albeit, charmingly bizarre) buildings in the entire world. (Complete with John L. Sullivan's signature in the historic opening night guest register.)

Author Henry Kinney calls the Boca "quite implausible, slightly incredible and possibly even impossible."

Which makes it a must for your next vacation. (Call or write us for reservations.)

Or, if your immediate agenda is full, do the next best thing. Send us one dollar and we'll mail you the whole Henry Kinney book, "Once Upon a Time . . . the legend of the Boca Raton Hotel & Club."

It's enough to keep you up nights.



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VOL. 1 NO. 1 MARCH 4, 1974

TIME INC

2:40

Just lie there and half open one eye

It's warm in bed. It's snug and cozy. You are half-asleep/awake and in the closing chapter of a comforting dream, is there time enough to let it spin out and sink back into deep slumber again or must you tear yourself loose? Don't wake yourself (and your mate) to find out—just lie there, half open one eye and see the exact time displayed on the ceiling—VIEW ALARM CLOCK for you—digitally, of course. That's our CEILING. It really has a better idea. But the style in lucite and simulated walnut measures 2 1/2" x 5 1/2" x 6 1/2". read-out measures any decor. But the really smart thing is that, through half-closed lids and without ever stirring, what time it is. And if you can't make it quite on your own, there's a work alarm that will get you to work or to the church on time. (110V house current.)



Yes, I need a good alarm clock and have to jump out of bed and turn on the light to find out what time it is. I found the View Alarm Clock in the Catalogue. It's only \$36.95 (\$34.95 plus \$2.00 postage) is enclosed. I will please add tax for Calif. delivery) and I will return the clock within two weeks for full refund. I understand that the clock is guaranteed for manufacturers' defects for one year (you'll repair or replace free, of course, and charge only for postage and handling) Master Charge and BankAmericard gladly accepted.

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LETTERS

clear in his publisher's letter, "energy may be a separate section in TIME only as long as the current emergency lasts," the need for conserving energy will last for many years to come. "There is considerable waste—and," as you also emphasized, "plenty of room for industry and individuals to save energy without significantly lowering the U.S. standard of living."

JOHN H. GIBBONS
Director
Office of Energy Conservation
U.S. Department of the Interior
Washington, D.C.

Sir / May I suggest a design for the bicentennial memorial coin? It would be intended to remind us, once we emerge from the energy crisis—a few years from now—not to get ourselves in the same kind of mess again.

The obverse of the coin would bear the motto "All Are Part of the Web of Life," and would be circled about by a chain of earth, water, sky, microbe and man. The verso of the coin would carry the motto "There Is No Free Lunch," over a design of crossed bicycles rampant upon a field of Franklin stoves.

ELIZABETH F. GRANOFF
Carmel Valley, Calif.

Sir / The rationing of equal amounts of gasoline for big and small cars is the only fair way.

The small-car owner has contributed less to the gasoline shortage and ought to be less affected by it.

STEPHEN R. PETERSON
Fresno, Calif.

Sir / I think most states should raise the minimum age for young drivers at least one year, and in some states by two years.

This would certainly provide a terrific saving in gasoline.

ELAINE WRIGHT
Anderson, S.C.

Sir / It seems ridiculous to me that after having spent a good deal of money on warm winter clothing, the American public complains when they find out that they will have to wear it this year. All along, stores, houses, schools, etc., have been kept far too warm in the winter for anyone to wear wool without being miserably uncomfortable; yet in the summer a person cannot enter a public place without donning a sweater to keep from turning blue.

Because of the fuel shortage, we will have to wear the proper clothing in the proper season.

WENDY SHAY
Bloomington, Ind.

A Black Eye for Secretaries

Sir / I find it very difficult to believe that Rose Mary Woods accidentally erased 18 minutes of tape [Dec. 10]. I have been an executive secretary for 20 years, have transcribed from many different kinds of recording machines, and cannot, in all good conscience, believe her statement that she pressed the wrong button. When working on a transcribing machine, you always have uppermost in your mind that you will press the right button because the recorded word is so very important—more so in her case than any other.

What a black eye for secretaries!
ETHEL M. STURGIS
Appleton, Wis.

Sir / Miss Woods' story of the tape erasure is one more that is not believable. Highly capable, experienced executive secretaries and administrative assistants do not make

such mistakes. By her own words, Miss Woods termed the erasure of the tape "stupid." I doubt that Miss Woods is stupid.

MAYBELLE LACEY
Dallas

Sir / For obvious reasons, I nominate Rose Mary Woods as Secretary of the Year.

ANTHONY J. TREPEL
Sunnyvale, Calif.

Bright Young Things

Sir / I fail to see why the fate of the Administration should be in part decided by first Cox's and now Jaworski's wolf pack of bright young things out of that New York "humanist" school [Dec. 3]. They are the type that wants to give us abolition of the death penalty, gun control (job insurance for the working street goon), mass busing (so your kids and mine can get mugged for sociology's sake) and all the other claptrap we rejected in the last national election.

W.R. DAVIDSON
Tucson, Ariz.

A Right to Be Ridiculous

Sir / It is a crime that Professor Shockley can't even express his views [Dec. 3]. His ideas are ridiculous, but he still has the right to speak. Only if he speaks will the vast majority of people realize that he should go back to physics.

DARRELL HOLMQUIST
Carmichael, Calif.

Sir / I fully agree with your contention that Professor William Shockley's First Amendment rights are being abused. But Shockley abuses his position in the scientific community when he trades on irrelevant past accomplishments and position to command a forum for his ideas in a field in which he

MOVING?

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Grant's 8. is proud of its age.



It's stated on the label.

Every drop of Grant's 8. scotch is eight years old.

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Cointreau...the art of lingering.

No one wants the evening to end when there's friendship, good conversation and Cointreau. Crystal clear, lighter, drier Cointreau — the liqueur laced with the subtle hint of orange. Pronounced "Kwan-tro."



LETTERS

has neither formal training nor significant experience. If a Mr. William Shockley were to expound upon his theory of dysgenics, would he command the same audience and credibility as "Stanford University Professor William Shockley, a Nobel prizewinner"? I doubt it.

LAWRENCE F. SIMONE
Berkeley, Calif.

Test for Tat

Sir / Re our sign at the recent Nefta-Gaz Exposition in Moscow [Dec. 3]: the Russian for "completion" does indeed mean "orgasm" in street language. But we are nevertheless stuck with the term, as any copy of the Soviet-published *English-Russian Oil Trade Dictionary* will readily attest. In trade jargon like ours, which is fraught with such unpedigreed English phrases as "mating parts," "male and female threads," "bastard connections" and "no-go nipples," perhaps your comment on our display (which received a merit award from the Soviets) was only test for tat.

C.M. STACY
Technical Translator
Otis Engineering Corp.
Dallas

H.S.T.'s Blunt Speech

Sir / I am sure that the late President Truman's utterances on various national figures more than a decade ago will offend many readers of the forthcoming book, *Plain Speaking* [Dec. 3].

But I wonder if it isn't better to speak as Chief Executive with a plain tongue rather than a forked one. Truman evaluated things as he saw them and verbally put his cards on the table in a truthful, if sometimes blunt fashion.

KEITH MARVIN
Troy, N.Y.

Sir / President Truman neglected to add, in his 77-year-old incipient senility, that had it not been for Douglas MacArthur, "the dumb son of a bitch," and the dumb generals and that cowardly "weak" Dwight Eisenhower, he would not have had a country to be President of. The U.S. can always use such dumb, weak, cowardly sons of bitches while the Trumans sit safely at home—or in the Senate—waiting for the country to be saved. And don't remind me he was a captain in World War I. He was still young enough to have been a dumb general himself in World War II.

PHYLIS DORN
Washington, D.C.

**Address Letters to TIME, Time & Life Building,
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"Please take care of my sister. Our parents are dead for many weeks. I am twelve and can no longer find food for this small sister. To my ears came news of your House, so I bring Su Ying to you."

So we cared for Su Ying—and found an American to sponsor her. Won't you also help a child to grow up in an atmosphere of love?

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THE NATION

AMERICAN NOTES

Remember Gunboat Diplomacy?

Not so long ago, the response of a superpower like the U.S. to the current Arab oil embargo would have been foreseeable and blunt. As in Cuba, the Dominican Republic and Lebanon, the U.S. would probably have seen its interests as best served by some form of military intervention. Even now there is fantasizing here and there about seizing the Libyan oilfields or parachuting forces into Saudi Arabia, but no one really believes it could happen.

In the *Wall Street Journal*, Author-Professor Irving Kristol, a wise and sometimes truculent intellectual, suggests that such forbearance is all wrong. What's more, he claims, this view of the world overlooks an important segment of reality. A little blackmail is nothing new in international relations, he observes. "What is not comprehensible is the apparent Arab belief that they have both the right and might to use their oil to destroy the economies of Western Europe, the U.S. and Japan, to 'bring these countries to their knees,' as the Arab press puts it. And what is least comprehensible of all is the apparent impotence of these same nations in the face of such extreme behavior . . . in truth, the days of gunboat diplomacy are never over. Gunboats are as necessary for international order as police cars are for domestic order."

That is a bracing view but designed more to stimulate nostalgia. Since the Viet Nam War, armed intervention has come to seem anachronistic at best—and not very effective in the end.

The Law as Scrooge

Is nothing beyond the law's reach? When *Now Thank We All Our God* pealed from the loudspeakers on the steeple of Central Reformed Church in Grand Rapids, Mich., at 9 a.m. on Thanksgiving, who inside the church could have suspected that the law was being violated? But Police Sergeant John Mordas, 36, awakened in his home across the street, felt differently. He was so annoyed by the intrusion of the sound of a very fine carillon on his rest that he promptly wrote up a citation and mailed it to the church's pastor, Herman J. Ridder. The charge: noise pollution. A city ordinance passed last March declares that "any noise of any kind" constitutes a "general nuisance." The fact that there happened to be majesty to this particular

noise was not a mitigating factor.

Requested by the city attorney to come to some accommodation with Mordas—or risk court action—the pastor lowered the volume and agreed to change the direction of the speakers in order to disperse the sound. It could not be said that the church lacked proper regard for the rights of its neighbors. More widely adopted, however, the city's ordinance could make for a rather cheerless Christmas. Ridder has agreed that the bells will chime only five to eight minutes instead of the 18-minute Thanksgiving toll. "We don't want to be a nuisance," he says. "On the other hand, the church ought to be able to indicate its presence in a community. There is something wrong if *Now Thank We All Our God* is noise pollution."

Penny-Wise

Nothing escapes the surge of inflation—certainly not money. Who could have predicted that the lowly copper penny would one day be priced out of the market? Alas, that day is at hand, and the Senate last week passed a bill, proposed by the Department of the Treasury, that would allow production of a new penny made of 96% aluminum alloy. The Treasury's problem: the copper used in minting billions of pennies annually is growing prohibitively expensive. Last January, the world price of copper was 50¢ per lb. Now the price is more than \$1 per lb. and, the Treasury Department notes, if that figure reaches \$1.20, the cost of making a cent will exceed the face value of the coin. Metal profiteers call that the "melting point," and it would usher in a vast hoarding of pennies in order eventually to melt them down for sale on the open market.

The new lightweight, aluminum-colored coins will go into production if that melting point is reached, and will bear the reassuring face of Abraham Lincoln on one side and the Lincoln Memorial on the other. The metal needed to produce them will cost the Government 90% less than it now spends on copper. Thus, not only will pennies cost less to produce, but the likelihood of their again reaching the melting point within the next several years will be sharply reduced. To critics who like the reassuring heft of copper, the Bureau of the Mint points out a shade defensively that aluminum is an acceptable coinage metal in 36 countries of the world. What the Mint fails to add is that many of these are among the world's poorest nations.



NIXON'S WEEK: GREETING TEX RITTER

The Season of Giving

President Nixon's disclosure of his personal finances (see page 10) revealed that he has only a faint impulse to contribute to charities. Millions of Americans with incomes far smaller than Nixon's give far more. In 1972, for example, Nixon donated—including the worth of his vice-presidential papers—a total of \$295 to charities. On an income of \$268,777, this amounted to little more than 1/1000th of his earnings. His donations never exceeded \$7,512 in any of his years as President; his contributions for the four years averaged only \$3,370 a year, or about 0.3% of his total income. That is well below not only the charitable practice of tithing (giving 10%) advocated in the Old Testament, but also the current rate among the President's financial peers. According to the most recent statistics of the Internal Revenue Service, others in Nixon's tax bracket made charitable cash donations averaging nearly \$11,000 each in 1970.

Nixon's smallest donation was \$12, given on three occasions to the American Legion Auxiliary, once in 1970 and twice in 1971; his largest was \$4,500 to the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association in 1970. Many of the organizations that benefited from a Nixon gift were religious. Besides the Graham donation and a \$1,000 donation to the Baptist Community Hospital in 1970, Nixon gave \$1,000 to his home-town East Whittier Friends Church in 1971.

Someone else's generosity is a difficult thing to judge. But his countrymen may be forgiven if they regard Richard Nixon—a man who has spoken so much about the importance of voluntary effort and private charities—as exceptionally tightfisted.



CHEERED BY A LARGE CROWD WAVING PENNANTS & SIGNS OUTSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE...



...WHILE HE LIGHTS CHRISTMAS TREE

THE CRISIS

A Holiday Test for the President

As Christmas approaches and the most hectic and trying year in his memory draws to a close, President Nixon will face a particularly severe test. Congress will recess late this week, sending members home for a month of fence mending and careful probing of sentiment about the President among those whom Senate Republican Leader Hugh Scott calls "the people in the drugstores." What the legislators hear may well determine Nixon's future, for most would agree with Republican National Chairman George Bush that "the momentum for resignation or impeachment will [have to] come from the people." Adds Scott: "Every member of Congress is a walking Gallup poll, and a better one because he has more at stake."

Popularity Gain. Largely because two nationwide polls showed the biggest rise in Nixon's popularity since the Viet Nam peace agreement was signed last January, the President and his aides seemed ebullient last week. The latest Harris poll was taken in mid-November, before the public learned of the mysterious 18-minute gap on one of the Watergate tape recordings; the survey found that 37% of Americans rated Nixon's performance as "good" or "excellent"—up five points since October. The Gallup poll was conducted between Nov. 30 and Dec. 3, after the tape gap became known; it showed a four-point rise—to 31%—in public approval of Nixon since the all-time low in October and early November.

According to Gallup, most of Nixon's gain in popularity has been in the

South. As one indication of his support there, some 1,200 delegates at a meeting of Southern Republicans in Atlanta cheered every mention of Nixon's name. Nothing drew more howls of derision than mention of the news media, especially the TV networks and the Washington Post. But the delegates still laughed when Tennessee Congressman LaMar Baker joked: "What we've got to do is get crime out of the White House and back into the streets."

The upswing in the polls convinced many aides that Nixon's Operation Candor was partly succeeding in explaining away his Watergate woes. Last week Nixon expanded his efforts to appear to be visibly in charge as President. He met with his new energy team, headed by William E. Simon, then briefed 18 Governors on the crisis. He talked to Caspar Weinberger, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, about his own ideas for a health insurance plan that would cover all Americans, but gave no details about timing or financing. He was moved by Columnist Mike Royko's report that a clerk in the Veterans Administration had decided not to pay for plastic surgery for Leroy Bailey, 31, of La Grange, Ill., whose face was shattered by a rocket in South Viet Nam in 1968. Nixon ordered that the VA reverse the decision.

For the first time in months, Nixon found time for minor ceremonial events. He greeted Miss National Teenager, Betty Nightingale, 17, of Fort Fairfield, Me. He welcomed the Most Rev. Jean Jadot, Apostolic Delegate to the U.S.,

even though the delegate had arrived July 12. The President accepted from Country-Western Singer Tex Ritter a record of excerpts from Nixon speeches narrated by Ritter and titled *Thank You, Mr. President*. He received petitions of support signed by 46,000 people in Shreveport and Bossier City, La. At twilight Friday, Nixon, applauded by Boy Scouts and Camp Fire girls, pushed a button to light a star atop the nation's Christmas tree on the Ellipse south of the White House.

Scuttled Theories. The picture of an active President led Counsellor Anne Armstrong, who has recently grown in influence at the White House, to crow: "He intends to take a very strong leadership role; Watergate is a receding problem." Her optimism, however, was premature; Watergate is by no means fading. In fact, it has so permeated the national consciousness that its themes are in soap operas and newspaper comic strips. *Orphan Annie*, a Right-minded strip distributed by the pro-Nixon New York News Inc., recently made the point that a man of high principles—like Daddy Warbucks or, by implication, Richard Nixon—would never stoop to authorize a burglary.

In the Watergate case itself, the big mystery is still how 18 minutes of the White House tape recording of Nixon's conversation with former Chief of Staff H.R. Haldeman on June 20, 1972—three days after the Watergate break-in—was erased. White House aides have tried to pin the blame on Secretary Rose Mary Woods, who admits to the pos-

THE NATION

sibility of having accidentally erased "four to five minutes" of the tape by mistakenly pressing the "record" button, evidently while keeping her foot on the pedal that advanced the tape. Presidential Chief Counsel J. Fred Buzhardt buttressed the theory, testifying that he had re-created a loud hum on the erased tape by using Miss Woods' electric typewriter, high-intensity lamp and Uher 5000 tape recorder.

Last week, however, the six-man panel of electronics and acoustical experts scuttled the White House theory. After studying the tapes for 13 days, they told Federal Judge John J. Sirica in a preliminary report that neither the lamp nor the typewriter was "a likely cause" of the hum.

Significantly, the experts added that "yet to be confirmed by further study are some indications that the Uher re-

authenticity and integrity of the tapes in general."

Sirica himself has been listening to subpoenaed tapes to determine which parts can be turned over to Special Watergate Prosecutor Leon Jaworski and the grand jury. Jaworski and the grand jury sought them as evidence in determining whether to indict more people in the Watergate case. Last week Sirica delivered to Jaworski a single reel of tape, which contained conversations regarding Watergate excerpted from two presidential tapes.

Jaworski also reported that the White House surrendered two subpoenaed tapes to him, as well as a number of written documents. Nobody would disclose what they concerned. But the action signified a new spirit of cooperation by the White House, as did the Administration's decision to let Ja-

New Doubts

In making public the voluminous data on his personal finances, President Nixon somewhat blithely announced that the tangle of figures raised only two questions, and that both of them could be settled by the Congressional Joint Committee on Internal Revenue Taxation. Last week the committee, headed by Arkansas Congressman Wilbur Mills and Louisiana Senator Russell Long, agreed to review Nixon's tax returns for the past four years. The legislators, however, will not just look into the two points that the President chose to cite, but they say that they will comprehensively examine the whole tax strategy that has helped make him a millionaire. That should make them busier than an accounting firm in April. As he has in so many of the other controversies swirling about his Administration, Nixon in baring his financial record sorely underestimated his—and his critics'—capacity to raise new questions (see THE PRESS).

Nixon insisted that the only matters open to inquiry involved his donation of some of his vice-presidential papers (diaries, memos and the like) to the Government and his failure to report any capital gain on the sale of part of his property in San Clemente, Calif. There are indeed questions still to be answered in those transactions, plus many more in other areas. Among them:

Did Nixon donate his papers to the Government in time to claim the tax privileges that he took? A tightening in the tax laws ended deductions for gifts of such material, effective July 25, 1969. On that date, according to a General Services Administration investigation performed at the request of Connecticut Senator Lowell Weicker, the President's documents were being kept at the National Archives in an area reserved for "courtesy storage," and they were neither sorted nor formally valued until later in the year. The President still retains control over access to all the papers, which are stored in the Archives. The deed for the material that Nixon's appraiser eventually chose to give was not delivered to the Archives until April 10, 1970—almost nine months after the cutoff date. Senate investigators are looking into the possibility that the deed, which was signed by Nixon legal aides rather than the President himself, might have been predated. Over the next four years Nixon used the gift of the papers to avoid \$235,000 in income taxes that he otherwise would have owed.

Did Nixon realize but not report a capital gain on the sale of 23 acres of his San Clemente property in 1970? The White House has admitted that the President's financial advisers differ on this point. Coopers & Lybrand, the firm called in recently to audit Nix-



ORPHAN ANNIE CARTOON STRIP RAISING THE SUBJECT OF WATERGATE-ERA MORALITY
The decision will be made by "the people in the drugstores."

corder could have produced the buzz." That means somebody could have deliberately erased the tape on the Uher. In response, an Administration spokesman said that the White House has only one Uher 5000 recorder and that only Miss Woods used it. But the Secret Service has at least three of the machines that have been borrowed from time to time by members of Nixon's staff.

In court, White House Chief of Staff Alexander M. Haig said that he had "heard" that "several sources" in the Administration had discussed the theory that Miss Woods could have accidentally pressed the fast rewind pedal, which would erase the 18-minute segment in a few seconds. But that operation would have left a high-pitched whine on the tape, not the hum that is present, and would have required Miss Woods to have played the segment—as she testified she did not—before rewinding and erasing it.

Single Reel. In their report, the experts held out little hope that the conversation can be recovered. But they must run further tests to be sure, as well as to determine if the tape was erased, spliced, edited or whether it is the original recording or a doctored copy. Many questions about the tape will be answered, at least partially, when the panel of experts makes its final report to Sirica shortly after Jan. 1. Afterward, Sirica said, the panel will continue "its comprehensive study of the

White House's assistants comb White House files for more Watergate-related documents. Even so, other documents that Jaworski requested, including some concerning activities of the White House plumbers, cannot be found.

Jaworski also has won the cooperation of Congress. Senate Democrats have been so impressed by his performance that they shelved bills to set up a special prosecutor's office independent of the Executive Branch.

For Nixon, the crunch comes early next year, when Congress is likely to decide whether to press for his impeachment. Last week Vice President Gerald Ford urged the House Judiciary Committee to speed up its leisurely pace and get the impeachment question out of the way before the congressional election campaign begins in earnest. He said that if the issue is not resolved by April, "then you can say it is partisan." Indeed, some Democrats would like to have the committee's proceedings drag on into the year to embarrass the G.O.P.

Like Ford, White House aides are confident that Congress will not have hard evidence of "high crimes and misdemeanors"—the Constitution's grounds for impeachment. But some legal scholars claim that the President may be guilty of up to 78 impeachable offenses. Whether Congress tries him on any of them, however, will depend largely on what members learn about grassroots sentiment during their holiday.

Over Nixon's Finances

on's accounts, figured that he had a capital gain of \$117,370. But Nixon followed the counsel of his usual tax accountant, Arthur Blech, who reckoned that there was no gain. Blech made some admittedly arbitrary valuations of the 5.9 acres of property and the grand house that Nixon retained. On the basis of those valuations, Blech concluded that Nixon originally had paid as much for the remaining land as he later sold it for—thus, no capital gain. Further, because Nixon could have claimed more than he did that year for the gift of his vice-presidential papers, the White House points out that he could have absorbed a sizable capital gain in 1970 without being liable for any more taxes than the absolute minimum of \$792.81 that he actually paid.

Critics of the deal counter that since the President recouped about 80% of his original investment by selling 80% of the land, the mansion that he kept on the remaining 20% in effect came free. Also, the current owner of the 23 acres, Nixon Pal Robert Abplanalp, has promised merely to hold the property for as long as his friend is President, thus providing Nixon with the gift of a sanctuary around his home.

Did Nixon skirt other capital gains taxes in the sale of his New York City apartment in 1969? After winning the election, the President sold the Fifth Avenue co-op where he had lived while practicing law on Wall Street. The price was \$312,500, or \$142,912 more than his original purchase price plus the value of improvements and incidentals. The law allows homeowners to avoid

such profits as long as they reinvest them within a year in another "principal residence." The President claimed that he had done so by using the \$142,912 to help buy his San Clemente home. Yet in order for Nixon to escape paying state income taxes in California, his lawyers later argued that the President occupies San Clemente merely "for brief periods of time [that] would not aggregate more than a few weeks in each year" and claimed that his principal residence is the White House. In that case, Nixon should have paid capital gains taxes on the apartment. As it is, the President seems to be claiming two principal residences. Says Stephen W. Porter, chairman of the Washington, D.C., Bar Association's tax section: "He tries to play it two ways."

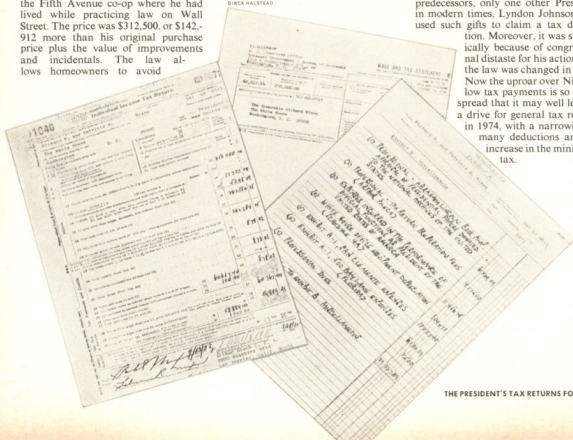
Both of California's Senators and all of its 43 Congressmen reported that they pay state income taxes. Governor Ronald Reagan, who suffered deep political embarrassment by admitting that through legal shelters he paid no state income tax at all in 1970, defended Nixon. Legislators, said Reagan, "are supposed to maintain residence here, they're supposed to represent an area. The President is the one man who represents 50 states."

Were all of Nixon's expense claims justified? The President has kept meticulous records of expenses that

could be used as income tax deductions. In one year he took off the cost of a tree that he donated to the state of Connecticut (\$25) and he annually claims about \$1,000 in "depreciation of personally owned White House office furniture," including the table used at Cabinet meetings. Some of his larger expense deductions may be dubious—especially \$56,954.97 claimed over the four years for "costs incurred in use of property for official purposes" at San Clemente and Key Biscayne, Fla. Nixon charged off the full upkeep of his Key Biscayne office (but not his home) and 25% of the upkeep on his San Clemente home, which contains an office. Congressman Charles A. Vanik, an Ohio Democrat, complained that under the Internal Revenue Code "personal tax deductions for voluntary visits to [Nixon's] personal vacation homes seems highly questionable."

Nixon has staunchly maintained that he "never profited" from politics and did not rely on "interest or all of these gimmicks" to save on taxes. In fact, he claimed deductions for \$257,000 in interest payments over four years. He also profited hugely from a gimmick available at the time to a fraction of the population: the right to escape large amounts of taxes by donating papers to the public. Without commenting on the legality of the matter, Wilbur Mills said last week: "Frankly, had I been the President's attorney, I would have advised him not to take the deduction."

Though Nixon claimed that he was merely following in the footsteps of his predecessors, only one other President in modern times, Lyndon Johnson, has used such gifts to claim a tax deduction. Moreover, it was specifically because of congressional distaste for his action that the law was changed in 1969. Now the uproar over Nixon's low tax payments is so widespread that it may well lead to a drive for general tax reform in 1974, with a narrowing of many deductions and an increase in the minimum tax.



THE PRESIDENCY/HUGH SIDLEY

Weighing the Rising Odds Against Nixon

There is a growing conviction among many responsible men of both parties that Richard Nixon will not finish his term.

This conviction is based not only on the arguments now in progress about his guilt or innocence on specific charges but also on a sense of the nation. There is a deep current running against him, both in the affair called Watergate and in the conditions of American life.

It is a curious time, rife with opportunity that might lift a President to greatness if he seized the moment, but paralyzing for a leader who appears to have something to hide or cannot find his way beyond his own interests to the hearts of the people.

Some time before Spiro Agnew quit, the political seer Richard Scammon was asked what was going to happen to the Vice President. "If he is guilty, he will hang," was Scammon's simple answer. That response contained a great deal of wisdom, experience and faith in the American sense of morality. It applies to Nixon too. If the anguish of Watergate has proved anything, it is that there is still a feeling for right and wrong in this country, and that a pretty good case can still be made that men who have committed crimes are detected. The crimes touch too many lives, leave too many clues, to be covered forever in an open society. Speaking of where the guilt lies, one former campaign aide who played a bit part in the Watergate drama says: "It is Nixon. He is the one. How Ehrlichman, Haldeman and Mitchell go on with this charade is incredible."

The path ahead for the President in Watergate appears to be filled with uncertainties. Beyond that is the growing perception of the incompetence and malfeasance of the Nixon Administration. The best that can be said about the President's Watergate defense is that it was a bungle. The dimensions of crimes committed under the Nixon banner are now known and understood in some way by almost all Americans.

The history of this nation suggests that when profound moral issues like this one settle in the national soul, nothing will deny a final, convulsive resolution. Certainly the Civil War was such an issue. No fancy legal footwork or geographic compromises or maneuvers by politicians could prevent the final act of war. Perhaps the civil rights upheavals of the 1960s were similar outpourings that would not be denied. If we have not passed the point of no return on the resignation or impeachment of Richard Nixon, we are very near to it.

Events are exploding in the spiritual and confidence vacuum left by Watergate. The economic and energy crises are producing fear and anger out of proportion to their threat to our way of life. In particular, as the economy turns down and jobs are lost in the months ahead, this anger is likely to be directed against Nixon.

The truckers who blocked the highways are the most recent and visible protesters. Airline pilots, upset by job cutbacks, threaten a Christmas boycott. Wherever one travels, there is a feeling of disillusion among the groups now being touched by crisis and material shortage. Bankers and finance men in Western cities ride along the raw edges of panic with their Wall Street colleagues. Many in the resort trade are petrified. The trade

conventions of men in the petrochemical industry are held under a cloud of doubt. The immense plastics industry is nearing a slowdown.

While bankers and manufacturers, truck drivers and jet pilots understand that Nixon did not bring on the Arab oil embargo, they also understand that the leadership in the energy crisis has been dismal to nonexistent until now. Ironically, nobody has insisted on presidential sovereignty in crisis management more than Nixon. He will reap the credit—and the blame.

Then there are the Republican Senators and Congressmen who are up for re-election next fall. Many of them are far more frightened and pessimistic about their own chances than they were even a month ago. Suddenly it has been discerned that a lot of anger is directed selectively at Republicans. Senators like Maryland's liberal Charles Mathias and Colorado's conservative Peter Dominick, who put some distance between themselves and Nixon a while ago, appear to be gaining ground. But there is still some doubt about their re-election, and larger doubts about those who, like Bob Dole of Kansas, are still counted in the Nixon tent. Most reporters in this city have lost count of the number of Senators and Congressmen who have said how much better off they think the country would be if Nixon would just resign.

The comforting presence of strong, decent, sensible Vice President Gerald Ford weighs against Nixon. So now, in a remote way, does Nelson Rockefeller, who has resigned as Governor of New York. Rockefeller will head the National Commission on Critical Choices for America, which cannot help focusing on the inadequacies of Nixon's domestic and political leadership.

Nixon's White House operation is like an albatross around his neck. While good men are trying to get on with the nation's business, they are often as not ignored, and Nixon turns to inexperienced, frightened aides for the little counsel that he accepts in his splendid state of isolation. The White House now faces a new parade of departures, headed by sound men like Melvin Laird and Bryce Harlow.

We are watching the assembly of a giant national mosaic. Many of the parts we can discern, and we can see how they fit together. Many other events and personalities are still only vaguely defined, and the pattern of the past suggests that there is much to come which we cannot even imagine.

If Nixon is a guilty man and if evidence or testimony linking him directly with crimes is about to come out, he probably will resign. Or if the mathematics of the House is such that impeachment seems inevitable, then the threat of unlimited subpoena powers to get any document and talk to any witness may be more than he can or will want to withstand.

We are in a kind of pause now. We are waiting to see how serious the energy crisis will become in our lives. Christmas, as always, has mellowed the nation and turned attention from our anguish to the hope in Christ's call to humanity. But the question of what to do about Richard Nixon lies at the heart of almost every other question before us. It is now quite apparent that we must resolve that before we can move on.



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that will surprise you the most is what this Porsche is most famous for.

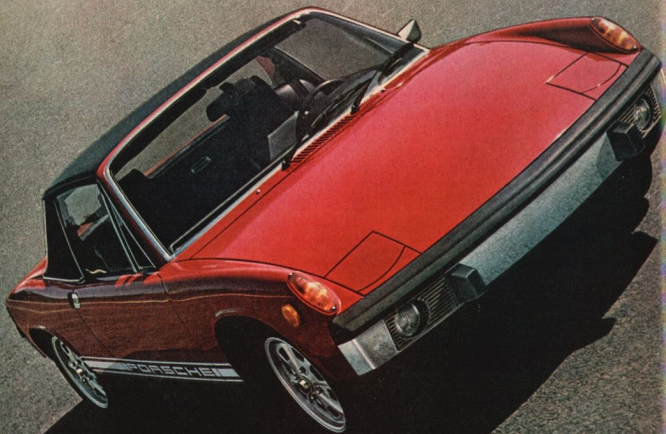
The unbelievable road balance and handling you get from its mid-engine design and rack-and-pinion steering.

There's virtually no corner or curve you can't straighten out.

And with the powerful 2.0-liter engine (that Porsche engineers took over a year and a half to develop) coupled with a 5-speed gearbox, straight roads are something to look forward to.

The 1974 Porsche 2.0.

Already, it's a very good year.



THE CONGRESS

A Defeat for Détente

Trade was going to open the way toward conciliation with Russia. More than a year ago, President Nixon negotiated a major new agreement designed to step up commerce between the U.S. and the Soviet Union. The President pledged, subject to congressional approval, to confer most-favored-nation status on the U.S.S.R., giving it the same trade position as almost all other countries and eliminating the discriminatory tariffs that Congress imposed on certain Communist states in 1951. "M.F.N." was to be a cornerstone of new Soviet-American economic relations and thus a cornerstone of détente itself.

But the Administration failed to clear M.F.N. in advance with Congress, where there was growing concern over the Soviet Union's restrictions on Jewish emigration. While this is obviously an internal Soviet matter, a combination of genuine humanitarianism, old cold war reflexes and a high regard for Jewish votes and political contributions combined into an extraordinary movement to block M.F.N. Last week the House handed the Administration a major defeat on détente. In passing the much-needed Trade Reform Bill, the House, by an overwhelming vote of 298 to 106, tacked on an amendment prohibiting M.F.N. to any country that denies its people the right to emigrate freely. Worse from the Administration's point of view, the House passed a similar amendment that denies U.S. Government-supported export credits to countries that do not have free emigration. These moves will hit many Communist countries.

Export Crimp. The Soviet reaction to the House action was immediate and angry. The news agency Tass called the amendments "interference in Soviet affairs" and the work of "cold war advocates," which was "at variance with détente." Certainly the amendments do threaten to impede the growth of U.S.-Soviet trade. Administration officials have estimated that, by substantially reducing tariffs on such Soviet products as vodka and motorcycles, M.F.N. might increase Soviet exports to the U.S. by \$10 million to \$25 million a year—a considerable addition to Soviet shipments to the U.S., which in 1972 were only \$95.5 million. But restrictions on credit assistance could have a much more serious economic impact. This year the Export-Import Bank of the U.S. has financed \$250 million in American shipments to the Soviet Union. Cutting off the flow of credit would crimp industrial exports to the Russians and upset plans for the joint exploitation of Siberian gas and other Soviet resources.

Secretary of State Henry Kissinger led the fight within the Administration to delay passage of the Trade Reform Bill as long as the amendments were attached. Kissinger has argued that plac-

ing these kinds of conditions on Soviet trade amounts to an attempt to "transform the domestic structure" of the Soviet Union. He is worried that the amendments could hurt the chances of Soviet cooperation in maintaining the fragile cease-fire in the Middle East, and he feels that secret diplomacy will be more effective than public pressure in persuading the Soviets to liberalize their emigration policies. Either because of the diplomacy or the pressure—or both—emigration of Jews from the Soviet Union has recently been running about 3,500 a month.

Despite Kissinger's apprehensions, the Administration wanted its Trade Reform Bill so much that it supported passage. The bill grants unprecedented authority to the President to bargain with foreign leaders for reciprocal deals to free trade in general. Treasury Secretary George Shultz led a powerful group of policymakers who argued that the bill was crucial to improving the U.S.'s troubled economic relations with Western Europe and Japan.

Energy Backlash. The full bill, as passed by the House, empowers the President to reduce tariffs—all the way down to zero in some cases—in return for similar concessions from foreign governments. In addition, the President would get retaliatory powers to raise tariffs and to clamp temporary surcharges or quotas on imports that he thinks harm the U.S. balance of payments or endanger domestic industries.

The bill, however, has yet to pass in the Senate, where there are serious reservations both about the President's new powers and the anti-détente provisions. Washington's powerful Senator Henry M. Jackson has led the crusade to ban M.F.N. for the Soviets unless they allow more emigration. The energy crisis could create a backlash against the Israelis and diminish support for the dangerous Jackson amendment in the Senate. But, as the overwhelming House vote showed, so far no such diminution is evident.

INVESTIGATIONS

Kent State Reopened

The fatal shooting of four Kent State University students by Ohio National Guardsmen in May 1970 is a tragedy that has never been satisfactorily explained, and until recently there was little hope that it ever would be. The state grand jury that investigated the killings indicted 25 students and others for acts of rioting and other violations, some of which presumably provoked the Guardsmen's rifle fire; 23 of them were eventually cleared. None of the Guardsmen or their officers were ever legally charged with violations, though their conduct was sharply criticized by FBI investigations and a presidential commission headed by former Pennsylvania Governor William Scranton. Former Attorney General John Mitchell sup-

KAHLER ADDRESSING MEMORIAL SERVICE



NATIONAL GUARDSMEN FIRING INTO STUDENT RANKS DURING CONFRONTATION



THE NATION

ported the commission's conclusion that the rifle fire was "unnecessary, unwarranted and inexcusable." But he shelved the matter—unresolved questions, unanswered accusations and all—by refusing to convene a federal grand jury that might have got to the bottom of it. Mitchell claimed that any prosecutions of Guardsmen were unlikely. Yet Kent State, says a high Justice Department official, "is a case that would just not stay closed."

Personal Quarrel. This week a federal grand jury will be empaneled in Cleveland to look into the killings. The Justice Department took that step because of "information" that it "developed" in a recent informal inquiry. Justice officials decline to elaborate and stress that they are not seeking indictments at this stage. Yet in the grand jury hearings they will surely ask who fired the first shot and why—and whether there was a conspiracy among the Guardsmen to shoot the students. U.S. attorneys will also introduce to the jury important evidence that was never seen by the original Ohio panel.

The grand jury will hear a claim by several witnesses that a suspected FBI student informer named Terry Norman, who claimed to be a freelance photographer, fired a pistol at a group of students in a personal quarrel during the confrontation with the Guard, possibly touching off its firing-squad response. Norman, now an employee of the Washington, D.C., police department, has denied that he used a gun on the day of the shooting, and the FBI denies that he worked for it; but Norman has never explained under oath why he was acting as a photographer.

Further, the grand jury will hear that the Justice Department, after analyzing some 8,000 pages of FBI reports, concluded that the Guard units called to Kent State were not surrounded by hostile students and that they were responsible for unwarranted killings; that they fired at students when they were in no real danger themselves. Justice officials said that the Guardsmen's defense that they opened fire to protect themselves seemed to be "fabricated."

The Government official most responsible for reopening the case is J. Stanley Pottinger, 33, Assistant Attorney General in charge of civil rights. A political conservative who is dedicated to protecting civil liberties, Pottinger, according to a colleague, became disturbed shortly after he took office last February about "why this thing is still in such an uproar." By midsummer he had read all 8,000 pages of FBI information and asked then Attorney General Elliot Richardson, under whom Pottinger had previously worked at the Health, Education and Welfare Department, to order a new investigation. Richardson did so in August. The decision to empanel a grand jury was made by acting Attorney General Robert Bork, and his designated successor, Senator William Saxbe, has promised to let

assistants handle the case. Saxbe is a former officer in the Ohio National Guard, and at one point he questioned whether a new investigation was necessary.

Pottinger found the uproar over Kent State continuing because many people were dissatisfied with the decision to drop the investigation, and suspected a cover-up. There were endless pleas and visits to Washington from present and former Kent State students, some of them injured in the fusillade, including Dean R. Kahler, 23, the "fifth victim," who was permanently paralyzed from the waist down by a Guard bullet. There were also effective pleadings by Peter Davies, author of *The Truth About Kent State* (TIME, Sept. 17) and by John Adams, of the United Methodist Church's department of Law, Justice and Community Relations.

The saddest and most determined protesters were the parents of the slain students. Arthur Krause of Pittsburgh, whose daughter Allison was killed, has spent countless days for 3½ years doggedly waiting to question state and federal officials, standing up at political gatherings to voice grief and anger, passing along tips to newsmen. "I made a promise to Allison's boy friend, who insisted justice would never be achieved under the 'system,'" says Krause. "I told him, 'I'll show you; I'll make the system work.'" Adds Mrs. Louis Schroeder of Lorain, Ohio, whose son William was killed: "A grand jury investigation is all we ever asked for. Not having one has been like not being allowed to come home from the funeral."

CRIME

Be It Ever So Humble

Though Iowa Governor Robert Ray has been asked all kinds of favors, he recently received a unique request. A state convict named Bobbie Ferguson pleaded to be allowed to remain in prison when his sentence is up in a year: "I am writing you this letter to tell you that I want a life term I have no friends no family and no trade so I don't want to rob some one or steal I am not that kind so I am writing you for help in my matter to try to stay here for life. Thank you Bobbie"

No one would argue that jail is not home for Bobbie. He has spent most of his 39 years behind bars and walls of one kind or another. He was born to a convict mother in a women's reformatory. Shortly after birth he was placed in a state hospital for 14 years. During this period, he may have enjoyed, or rather suffered, a few months of freedom, and may even have spent some time with his maternal grandparents. Between 14 and 19, the record is even hazier; Bobbie's story is that he was in one institution or another. What is clear is that ever since 19 he has made sure he stayed in jail.

Whenever he has been released in recent years, he has committed some crime—vagrancy, robbery, larceny—in order to get arrested again. Placed in halfway houses, he has invariably escaped. If police did not find him soon enough, he turned himself in. The punishment: jail, of course.

In all his escapades he has never hurt anyone. "In some of his periods of frustration, he may have been slightly threatening," says Lou V. Brewer, warden of the state penitentiary at Fort Madison, where Bobbie is presently incarcerated. "But he's never followed through on any threat. He's just a big old affable guy."

Substitute Family. Bobbie likes his fellow cons and he likes to work, mostly as a janitor. "I think he knows us better than anybody else," says Deputy Warden Paul Hedgepeth. "Maybe we're the substitute for things that he lacked in life—like a family."

Governor Ray is pondering Bobbie's plight. As his press secretary Dick Gelbert explains: "The Governor has no power to extend sentences; he can only commute or pardon or parole." But the publicity aroused by Bobbie's letter may eventually get him what he wants. MGM has even considered doing a movie or TV show about his life, a project Bobbie thought he would like.

The attention given Bobbie may also remind people that he is articulating what many other prisoners feel but cannot express. They are terrified of the outside world and its demands, and they commit crimes—sometimes violent ones—to be returned to the security of prison. "Bobbie's case is extreme," says Warden Brewer, "but you'll find his story in every prison in the country."



CONVICT BOBBIE FERGUSON
Avoiding the world.

POLICY

Striking Back at the Chill

In a fuel-short world that is turning colder, anxious men generated their own kinds of heat last week. Governments on both sides of the Atlantic imposed tough new constraints on industry and citizens. Britain prepared to go on a three-day work week and took other measures that Prime Minister Edward Heath said would give the nation "a harder Christmas than we have known since the war" (see THE WORLD). In the U.S., airlines drafted plans to drop a fifth of their flights next month, and a series of protests against the fuel cutbacks—by pilots, truck drivers, gas-station owners—gave a tinge of anarchy to the week's events. All the while, the Arabs deepened the chill by announcing further oil-output reductions.

In Washington, the Government moved with a new purpose and direction. Acting with what for it was blinding speed, the House passed the energy emergency bill, disposing of scores of amendments in three days of debate. The bill still faces a prickly conference to reconcile Senate and House versions (the Senate would permit the Administration to order rationing and other conservation steps subject to a congressional veto within 15 days; the House would place far more stringent constraints on the White House). It should become law very quickly. The Senate gave industry some new mandates; it passed a bill that would force manufacturers within 15 months to paste "energy efficiency" labels on all major household appliances. Longer range, the Senate bill would compel automakers by 1984 to increase fuel economy by an average of 50% or more over that of 1974 models.

Parking by Number. Energy czar William Simon wasted no time waiting for Congress to grant him new powers. At midweek he issued a set of energy marching orders, some of which can take effect only when the energy emergency bill becomes law. Under his ukase, lighting inside all commercial and industrial buildings will be dimmed. Simon also proposed that lights on major highways go off except at ramps and interchanges. Limousines and heavy sedans will be taken away from every federal official except President Nixon and Vice President Ford, and all federal vehicles will be driven 20% fewer miles. Parking space in Government lots will be assigned not by rank but by the number of passengers arriving in each car. Surveillance will be placed on petroleum exports, which are minuscule in proportion to U.S. consumption but a prime source of suspicion to skeptics who still see the energy shortage as a plot.

Simon also announced a revised set of allocations, put together hastily by his Federal Energy Office to meet a Congress-set deadline. They contained one monumental blooper: as originally put forth, the regulations would have forced refineries to cut gasoline production 25%. After a day of scare headlines and stock market rout, the FEO confessed its error and announced that it would really order only a 5% reduction, based on 1972 levels.

Smaller Gap. Otherwise, the allocations generally provide that, in descending order of priority, community services such as fire and police departments, public transportation, farmers, fuel producers, the military, hospitals and clinics, utilities and ships will be able to buy as much diesel and heating oil and gasoline as they need; the Postal Service, cargo handlers, doctors' and dentists' offices, food processors and manufacturers can buy up to 10% more than they used in 1972; business and Government bulk purchasers can buy as much as they did in 1972; homes and most businesses can get enough fuel to keep thermostats 6° to 10° below 1972 settings. Most airlines will get 85% of what they burned in 1972. Pilots of light planes will get 70% of their 1972 consumption.

All that assumes, of course, that there will be oil and gasoline to purchase. Government planners were buoyed last week by new official estimates that the gap between U.S. petroleum supply and demand next quarter will be about a quarter-million bbl. per day less than the 3.5 million bbl. shortfall originally forecast. In addition, they hope that conservation measures already in effect, such as gasless Sundays, will save as much as 1.9 million bbl. per day. They can point to some encouraging signs: nationwide demand for petroleum products fell 7.2% below forecasts in the last three weeks of November, and Massachusetts heating-oil dealers' sales have been down 15%, thanks to a mild fall and consumer saving. On the other hand, some members of TIME's Board of Economists, who gathered last week for a forecasting session (see following story), fear that U.S. stockpiles of oil and gasoline will be nearly gone by March or April, producing a disastrous squeeze, unless consumption is cut much further.

In any case, controversy provoked by the allocations could wreck the travel plans of many citizens.

Angered by the widespread flight cancellations and layoffs (see story page 25), some Eastern Airlines pilots were



MISS LIBERTY WITH HER TORCH STILL ALIGHT





TRUCK DRIVER DRUMMING UP SUPPORT FOR PROTEST IN CONNECTICUT
A sense of purpose, but also a tinge of anarchy.

threatening a four-day protest strike to begin this Friday. If they carry out their threat and get pilots of other lines to join them, they will snarl travel over the peak flying period of the year. Americans planning to visit distant relatives for the holidays will have to contend with plans by some gas-station owners to close up shop for three days over both the Christmas and New Year weekends. The dealers, who are upset by lower allocations and lower profit margins, will shut down for gasless Sunday, not to reopen until the day after each holiday, depriving many motorists of the chance to fill their tanks on Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve.

Gasoline pumps at many truck stops were involuntarily shut down last week by continuing truck-driver protests. Two weeks ago the truckers, mostly independent owner-operators, blockaded highways in nine states, causing hours-long traffic tie-ups. Threats of arrest in many states and of jail sentences of up to six months in California, kept them from repeating that tactic last week. But thousands of truckers simply pulled into truck stops and sat there for two days, sometimes barricading pumps so that truckers who did not join the protest could not fill up. Some drivers who stayed on the road found that their trucks had been disabled while they ate at roadside diners, others ran into flying bricks or even gunfire.

One Snowflake. The striking truckers again used citizens' band radios to coordinate their efforts and communicate their mutual suspicion that the fuel shortage is the result of a conspiracy between the Nixon Administration and the oil companies. To their previous demands for relief from 55-m.p.h. speed limits and high fuel prices, the truckers added another: the right to inspect the oil companies' storage records.

Even Christmas-light makers were

protesting last week, though in a minor key. They proclaimed in a full-page ad in the *New York Times*: "This year, America needs a bright Christmas, Mr. President." The ad claimed that Christmas lights use less than one-fortieth of 1% of the nation's electrical energy, and urged the public to turn off two 100-watt bulbs or double up two days' dishes in the dishwasher to save enough energy to power their displays. If the President saw the ad, he did not reply. The national Christmas tree went up on the Ellipse south of the White House with a battery of floodlights but just one lighted snowflake at its apex.

For all the protests, fuel shortages in the U.S. hardly compare with those abroad. The hard-pressed Swiss government reacted to its gasoline squeeze by closing its borders to foreign vehicles unless their tanks were at least two-thirds full. Holland will begin gasoline rationing Jan. 7. Last week some Dutch motorists were buying up old jalopies—not to drive but for their registration documents and the coupons they will yield.

As the industrialized nations of the world writhed in discomfort, the oil-producing Arab states closed the spigot one more notch last week, announcing a January cut in production of 5%. That will reduce the flow to oil-hungry Europe and Japan to less than 70% of last September's level. What oil continues to flow is going at astronomical prices; Iran, a non-Arab country that has not joined the boycott (see story page 27) sold some oil at auction for as much as \$17.40 per bbl., probably the highest price ever paid for petroleum anywhere. The quantity involved was relatively small—but the sale gives Western industry ample reason to shiver at the thought of what kind of Christmas gift the Middle Eastern producers may prepare this week when they huddle over revision of official prices.

OUTLOOK

New Cause for a Pause

The productive capability of the U.S. economy is so great that every recession in the nation's recent history has been caused by a weakness in demand for its tremendous output of goods and services. Next year, though, the nation will experience something new: a slowdown caused by the inability of fuel-short businesses to satisfy demand. Members of TIME's Board of Economists warned at a meeting last week that the pause could easily turn into the U.S.'s first "supply-induced recession" ever.

That is not an inevitable outcome. Indeed, the board's consensus forecast is that the slide will be over by mid-year, and the economy will then start to revive as the Government, industry and consumers adjust to fuel scarcities. Real growth will range between zero and 1.5% for the year; unemployment will climb to somewhere around 5.5% to 6%; corporate profits will be down around 5% to 10%. Consumer prices will rise at a scorching pace of 7% to 8%, at least in the first half of the year. Whether that combination qualifies as a recession is partly a matter of semantics; by all normal standards it adds up to a dismal year. But the forecast still is relatively cheerful compared with the dire pessimism being voiced in some other quarters, especially on Wall Street (see *ECONOMY AND BUSINESS*).

Some factors that will keep the economy moving, even on less oil: capital spending will continue to be strong because businessmen will have to invest in energy-saving equipment and processes. Exports will remain high. Consumers who will be buying fewer cars and taking fewer trips will, in Arthur Okun's sardonic words, "find something



ARTHUR OKUN



ALAN GREENSPAN

Share America's Whiskey.



When you head out for a Christmas party in the country, sometimes you find the roads aren't plowed.

Sometimes you find there aren't any roads.

But no matter. A little snow won't hold you back. Not when the lodge is just around the bend. Where the fire is crackling, and a turkey's turning on the spit.

It's a time when old friends make new friends, and everyone shares the joy of the season.

It's a time when all over America, people share the friendly taste of Seagram's 7 Crown. Not only as a gift, but in the holiday drinks they serve.

Seagram's 7 is America's favorite whiskey. Especially for America's favorite time of year.



**Give Seagram's 7 Crown.
It's America's favorite.**



SOLID FORD TORINO

'74 Looks like transportation
to exciting places.



1974 Gran Torino Brougham shown with optional deluxe bumper group, electric rear window defroster and convenience group.

To the mountains. To the sea. To pick up a great date or your new son from the hospital, half the excitement is getting there in your new Ford Gran Torino Brougham.

Excitingly restyled for '74 with a gleaming new front end, opera windows and new interiors featuring split bench seats.

And once on the road you'll know why Torino is called the Solid Mid-Size.

Its suspension, wide track, and long wheel-base give you a smooth and steady ride for comfort and confidence on the road.

And for added peace of mind, steel-belted radial ply tires are also available.

Get some excitement going for you in '74.

See all the Torino and Gran Torino models at your Ford Dealers now.



The exciting Gran Torino Brougham interior with split bench seats.

The closer you look, the better we look.



The solid mid-size.

FORD TORINO

FORD DIVISION



Taylor Wine presents The Answer Grape.

With answers to questions about champagne.

Q. In champagne, what's the difference between "brut" and "dry"?

A. These are classifications for the relative degree of dryness of champagne. Curiously enough, "brut" is drier than "dry."

I suggest you try each and let your own preference be your guide. Both are excellent.

Q. What's the best way to remove a champagne cork?

A. Most premium champagnes, like Taylor, have cork closures, and this is an area where many people make a mistake.

They try to pull the cork out of the bottle.

Actually, you should *twist the bottle off the cork*.

Hold the bottle at an angle pointed away from you, grasp the cork firmly and twist the bottle in one direction. You'll find the cork rises from the bottle as gently as a champagne bubble.

Q. When is it appropriate to serve champagne?

A. Unfortunately, many people have the misconception that champagne is solely for "special occasions."

In fact, champagne is immensely enjoyable

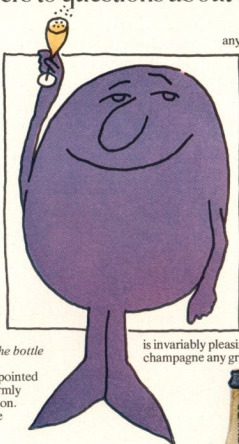
any time. And, unlike many still wines, which go only with certain foods, champagne goes well with anything.

Personally, I find that drinking a fine champagne like Taylor at meals lends a pleasant, civilized note to these otherwise humdrum times.

Q. There is such an incredible number of different champagnes. How do you know you're getting the "right" one?

A. Actually, there are many excellent premium champagnes, both imported and American. But the one that's America's *favorite* premium champagne is Taylor. And I must say that I approve. Taylor New York State Champagne

is invariably pleasing, unquestionably superb. It is a champagne any grape would be proud to be part of.



Taylor Champagne
Recommended by The Answer Grape.

better to do with their money than save all of it." They may buy more TV sets, says Okun, and "I'm predicting a boom in backyard swimming pools next summer."

The faint cheer, however, depends heavily on two very shaky assumptions. One is that the Arab oil embargo ends fairly early next year. In that case, says Banker Beryl Sprinkel, the economic consequences will be discomforting but not unduly painful: "We will still get some growth." But, says Okun, if the embargo lasts all year—and the Administration's fuel allocation program continues to flounder—"one would have to bet that we would have the highest unemployment rate and the biggest retardation in real gross national product in the entire postwar period." Harvard's Otto Eckstein, whose predictions on what will happen if the embargo ends in a few months are among the most optimistic, has drawn an alternative forecast based on a yearlong Arab shutoff: it has unemployment soaring to 6.5%, and the G.N.P. showing no growth at all. Robert Nathan fears that unemployment could even top 7%. Alan Greenspan, a frequent adviser to the Nixon Administration, adds that the consequences for Europe and Japan would be so "horrendous" that they would likely cave in to Arab demands.

Free-Market Approach. The second assumption is that the Administration allocates fuel efficiently enough to prevent bottlenecks and insulates the most productive sectors of the economy from the full impact of fuel shortages. "The problem," says Eckstein, "might be not the crisis but the handling of the crisis. The real risk is that the Administration might run the program in a weak and insensitive manner."

Sprinkel, an ardent free-marketeer, and Greenspan give the Administration high marks, particularly for permitting the price of gasoline to rise high enough to discourage consumption and encourage production. The wisdom of the free-market approach is questioned by most other Board members on the ground that it would give a gigantic profit windfall to the oil industry—perhaps as much as \$50 billion before taxes, or more than all manufacturing profits last year.

While agreeing that prices must rise further, a majority of the Board believes that some intervention in the free-market system is needed to curtail gasoline consumption quickly, preferably by a system that would assure each driver a basic allotment of gas, then either soak him with a higher tax on purchases above that basic amount or permit him to buy the unused portion of another driver's allotment. "I don't care how they do it, as long as they do it," says Eckstein. But several members agree with the University of Minnesota's Walter Heller that it will take several months of "flubbing around" before the Administration hits on a policy that "will put the economy in a position to advance again."



TRAVEL

Austerity in the Air

This week begins what may be the 1970s' last extravaganza of American air travel: a record 8,000,000 vacationers taking off on 12,800 flights a day to spend the holidays with family and friends or at sun-warmed resorts. By Jan. 7, the splurge will end, and so will a 28-year era of soaring expansion for U.S. airlines. That day, new federal fuel allocations will start forcing flight cancellations and crew layoffs on a vastly greater scale than anything the industry has ever before experienced. Airline stockholders, oddly, could benefit by the profits of forced efficiency, but almost everyone else will be hurt.

U.S. domestic and overseas lines plan to cancel 950,000 of the 5,000,000 takeoffs originally scheduled for 1974 and reduce flights by 285 million miles. About 275 planes, more than 10% of the airlines' fleets, will be grounded; Continental Air Lines figures to save 19 million gal. of jet fuel a year just by replacing 747s with DC-10s on its Honolulu runs. Many of the cabin luxuries and ticketing options that passengers have taken for granted will disappear. First class may give way to all-economy seating, and tourist accommodations may become more crowded as cabins are fit-

ted with extra seats. Last-minute reservations and changes of flight plans will become far more difficult to arrange as more flights depart with every seat filled. Non-stop service may turn to one-stop and two-stop, even on long flights between major cities. Youth fares, family fares and other bargain rates could go.

The cutbacks vary widely from route to route, but all major cities will lose at least some flights (see chart). Several smaller cities are about to lose their scheduled service altogether, if the Civil Aeronautics Board, as expected, approves the lines' plans. Pan American has petitioned to drop from its schedule all flights out of Washington/Baltimore Friendship Airport, Philadelphia, New Orleans and nine foreign cities, including Stockholm and Oslo.

Airline employees will bear the greatest burden in the retrenchment. More than 25,000 of the lines' 300,000 pilots, cabin attendants, mechanics, ticket clerks, baggage handlers, plane cleaners and others will be laid off beginning in January. Among the cockpit casualties: ten former Viet Nam P.O.W.s at Eastern and the first women pilots at American and Eastern, all victims of low seniority.

Airline executives claim that they will suffer financial damage too. They fear a radical drop in revenue and heavy expenses in maintaining grounded planes. A 747, they note, costs \$25 million, and payments must be kept up whether it flies or not. Some lines have asked for delays in accepting new equipment. These delays have contributed to a renewed cash crisis at Lockheed, which last week announced that it might have to seek new short-term loans. Many Wall Street analysts, however, think that the airlines' costs will be outweighed by the efficiencies of dropping unprofitable runs, flying planes more fully loaded and cutting employee staffs. Several expect airline profits to rise 5% to 10% next year and are thinking of recommending the stocks as a buy. One worry gives them pause: maybe the Arab embargo will soon be lifted, the fuel shortage will ease, and the airlines will not make all those economies.

CONSERVATION

Tuning Up, Turning Off

Consumers are being endlessly lectured these days on how to save energy by turning down thermostats and turning off lights, but they use only 30% of the nation's energy; businesses gulp more than half. Corporate executives have been quite as wasteful as consumers; some experts estimate that as much as 20% of all the energy used by indus-



WORKER RECYCLING WASTE WOOD TO FURNACES AT RCA TV CABINET PLANT IN INDIANA
With the zeal that they once devoted to cutting inventories.

try could be saved rapidly by more economical use, with little or no loss of productivity. Now, spurred by the scarcity and rising cost of fuel, a growing number of companies are turning to conserving power with the zeal that they once devoted to cutting inventory. They are finding the savings surprisingly easy.

Tuning Boilers. Many companies have found that they can trim energy use 5% to 10% or even more without spending any money, by such simple measures as reducing lighting, lowering temperatures, ensuring that doors and windows stay shut, leaving unused space unheated, tuning boilers and similar equipment to maximum efficiency, and turning off unused machinery. In Bloomfield, Conn., for example, Connecticut General Insurance Co. has reduced lighting by two-thirds in the executive offices of its sprawling building. Like hundreds of other firms, Connecticut General also has reduced lighting in the cafeteria, hallways and the parking lot, cut down the use of fans and air conditioning, and turned off some escalators. As a result, fuel consumption at the site has been reduced by 25%. The Martin Marietta aerospace plant in Denver last week removed every other light in its hallways, and turned off almost all remaining lights after 6 p.m. Refrigeration has been disconnected on all drinking fountains, hot water throughout the plant has been cut from 140° to 120°, and the pressure that drives factory air tools has been dropped by 15 lbs.

As energy prices skyrocket, some companies are going further and making capital outlays—some minor, some potentially sizable—to save more fuel. Some plants began investing even before the fuel shortage. Four years ago an RCA Corp. cabinetmaking plant in Monticello, Ind., converted its heating systems to burn 30 to 40 tons of its own waste wood daily. Dow Chemical Corp. has cut steam consumption in half at one of its plants, partly by installing a more efficient heat-transfer process. The

investment of \$44,000 was offset within a year through lower energy bills. Alcoa has developed a new smelting process that is expected to cut by 30% the amount of electricity needed to produce a pound of aluminum. Since the aluminum industry is one of the most voracious users of power, the process may prove especially valuable.

Building design is receiving considerable attention. As many as 30% of the buildings constructed in recent years use a "reheat" cooling technology. Under the serpentine logic of this system, air is chilled to the lowest degree needed to cool the warmest part of the building; it is then reheated to cool those parts that are not so warm. But soon much more

ENERGY

new construction will employ a "variable-volume" system in which dampers are adjusted by thermostats to vary the amount of air distributed. The dampers simply send warm areas the maximum amount of cool air possible, while lessening the flow to the coolest areas. A new U.S. General Services Administration building in Manchester, N.H., will use 60% less energy than an average building of the same size. Plans call for the north wall to be windowless and insulated more heavily than any of the other walls; the south wall will have fins that shade in the summer and allow absorption of solar heat in winter. East and west walls are designed to divert winds, which usually come from one of those two directions. Thus a minimum of heat will be lost to the breezes.

Efficiency Expertise. Power companies often act as a spur to conservation by providing companies with expertise—often the only comprehensive knowledge available. A year ago the Northern Illinois Gas Co. near Chicago began a program aimed at its industrial customers. "They use the most energy, and they are the most wasteful," explains Bud Wulff, an engineer assigned full time to the project. As a result of testing for efficiency and recommending various economies, the utility has been able to effect 30% to 40% savings in gas usage at some firms.

But some other power companies are less than exemplary. Chicago's Commonwealth Edison has adopted a "We trust them" attitude toward industrial customers, which account for about two-thirds of its sales, while distributing 140,000 booklets called *101 Ways to Conserve Electricity at Home*.

A Crib Sheet for Conscientious Savers

In the surge of conservationist enthusiasm sparked by the energy crisis, lights and appliances are being turned off at every hand. But such self-denial should be managed with discrimination; some savings are worthwhile, and others are minuscule. A sampling of the energy consumption of various kinds of gear at average 1972 electricity prices:

HOUSEHOLD LIGHTS: A 50-watt bulb, incandescent or fluorescent, costs little more than one tenth of a cent an hour to use, but the fluorescent type delivers up to three times as much light a watt.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS: A 6-ft. Christmas tree lit by 75 standard bulbs burning four hours a day would use 29¢ of power a week, a relatively harmless indulgence. A tree decorated with 75 twinkle lights would expend 17¢ of electricity a week.

OUTDOOR SIGNS: One measuring 10 ft. by 20 ft. and burning seven hours a day would consume \$76.07

of electricity a year, making turning it off a genuine contribution to energy thrift.

IRONS: An average one uses \$3.30 of power a year, so it is difficult to imagine a woman ironing to any power-extravagant extent.

VACUUM CLEANERS: Like most appliances driven by small motors, they are energy thrifty, consuming about \$1.05 of electricity a year.

STEREO SETS: Another primarily small-motor-powered bargain; an average one played 2.7 hours a day would cost \$2.50 a year to operate.

TV SETS: A solid-state, black-and-white model will burn \$2.75 of power a year, but a comparable color set will consume \$10.08 worth. A couple that play Monopoly instead of watching color TV for one hour every night would save \$1.67 a year.

STOVES: A standard, burner-plus-oven electric range swallows \$26.91 of power a year. A microwave oven will do most of the same cooking jobs for only \$4.35 a year.

SUPPLY

Some Non-Arab Serendipity

For the industrialized world, the slash in oil production by the Arab states has been a handful of sand in the economic gearbox. But for oil-exporting nations outside the Arab bloc, the move was pure serendipity. Almost overnight, as global shortages reached crisis proportions, the value of their oil deposits began to zoom. Yet the oil producers have resisted the temptation to try to pump fast enough to make up for the Arab cutback. Instead, they have cannily held output to roughly ordinary levels while sharply scaling up prices. That strategy is resulting in a kind of forced, massive transfer of wealth from the rich oil-burning countries that may spur economic growth in the mainly underdeveloped producing nations more than formal foreign aid ever could.

A roundup:
IRAN, a Moslem country that strongly opposes using oil as a political weapon, is the only Middle Eastern state to continue pumping at full capacity; in the past two months it has boosted production by about 700,000 bbl., to 6,000,000 bbl. a day. Iran also sweetened its oil earnings in October when, in concert with the Arab states, it hiked the price of its crude by a whopping 70%, to \$2.80 per bbl.; it auctioned some oil last week at more than double that quote. Experts believe that another 20% increase is in the offing. As recently as 1971, the same crude sold for a mere \$1.90 per bbl.

Under Shah Mohammad Reza Pahlavi, Iranians have been working furiously to expand and diversify their economy. Thanks to the quickened flow of oil money, the government has announced that its \$16 billion budget for next year—the largest ever—would be balanced. Rumors that a 20% raise for civil servants might be in the budget, though, swiftly sent retail prices up 10%. The government promptly ordered out "anti-price-hike squads" to warn shoppers against inflationary gouging.

VENEZUELA, which already boasts the highest per capita income in South America, is becoming even wealthier because of soaring oil prices. Petroleum production has been held to about 3,500,000 bbl. a day for several years. But because of increases in government taxes and royalties levied against foreign firms drilling in the country, Venezuela's oil revenues have leaped from \$1.9 billion in 1972 to nearly \$3 billion this year. Since January alone, the price of the country's oil has doubled, to \$7.24 per bbl.

Venezuela is taking a second look at an oil belt along the north bank of the Orinoco River that has huge estimated recoverable reserves of 70 billion bbl. Until the recent jump in prices, getting at this petroleum was considered too expensive to be profitable; the oil

is so thick that dilutants often have to be poured into the wells to increase its fluidity so that pumps can suck it out. Now, because of the oil-price bonanza, the Venezuelan government has the cash to buy the sophisticated technology needed to exploit the find. At the same time, the government is being pressured to placate national pride by taking over control of foreign oil concessions before 1983, when most of them are scheduled to expire. Says one foreign oil executive: "We are past the point of shuddering when nationalization is mentioned."

NIGERIA, which pours most of its oil revenues into its national development program, is sitting pretty. It has held production increases to 1% a month (present output is 2.2 million bbl. a day) but nearly doubled the price of its sweet, high-quality crude, to \$8.30 per bbl. The country's oil revenues have jumped from an annual rate of \$1.5 billion in October to about \$4 billion today. The windfall has greatly strengthened Nigeria's position as the leader of West Africa. The country is the prime force behind a move to create a West African common market. Nigeria ships about a third of its production to the U.S.

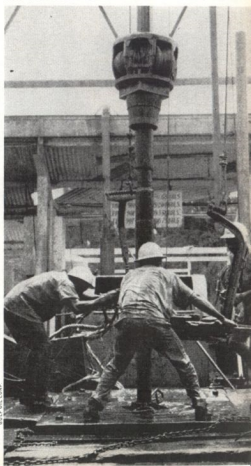
INDONESIA, a newcomer to the oil business, is only beginning to realize its economic potential, despite fabulously rich deposits of copper, nickel, tin and other minerals. For the past six years, about 40 foreign companies, most of them American, have been exploring for oil all over the vast archipelago, both onshore and offshore in the Java Sea. Indonesia now produces about 1.4 million bbl. a day, but its output is expected to grow markedly as new deposits are discovered. To cash in on the growing demand for its oil, the country hiked the price from \$4.75 per bbl. to \$6 last month. The government is using some of its growing oil revenues to construct a deep-sea port for tankers east of Bali and to build new roads, schools and bridges.

CANADA, about the only fully industrialized Western country that is also a major oil exporter (to the U.S.), is in a paradoxical bind. It has never bothered to develop sufficient means of transporting oil from its rich fields in Alberta to the eastern half of the country, which depends heavily on petroleum imports. Now, with imports reduced, Eastern Canada will probably have to adopt rationing. The government recently decided to build an East-West pipeline, but that will take at least two years to complete. Meanwhile, Western Canada has cut exports to the U.S. from 1,200,000 bbl. a day to less than 1,000,000, and the price is rising fast. The tax levied on shipments of American-bound Canadian oil has jumped from 40¢ in October to \$1.90 at present. In January it

will climb to \$2.20, lifting the cost of Canadian oil to \$6.40 per bbl.

Worldwide, the shortage has sparked more of an exploration than a production upswing. Spurred on by voracious demand and fat prices, such oil giants as Exxon, Mobil and Texaco, along with a host of smaller firms, are scouring the earth from Malaysia to Newfoundland for fresh finds. Next month, activity in Peru's Amazon River jungle will reach boom tempo as Union Oil, Tenneco, Getty, Sun Oil, Transworld and other companies begin drilling for what many geologists believe is the world's largest unexplored oil deposit. The most promising recent strikes have been under the turbulent waters of the North Sea, which has proven deposits of more than 12 billion bbl., v. 10 billion on Alaska's North Slope. Production has barely begun, but the fields are scheduled to be pumping 2.5 million bbl. a day by 1980. Britain, which controls the richest fields, expects to become a net exporter of oil by the mid-1980s (although the country is starting a drastic austerity program now). Norway's North Sea holdings are also large, and it is determined to squeeze out every benefit it can get, including big royalty demands from oil companies and use of Norwegian materials in pipeline construction. "The Arabs aren't the only Arabs," cracks one top American oil executive.

READYING RIG OFF NIGERIA



BRITAIN

The Lights Are Going Out Again

In Britain, this will be a Christmas of extraordinary hardship. The country is staggering under a savage double blow: the oil shortage and widespread labor disruptions. Together, the two crises have left the nation desperately short of fuel for homes and industry. To combat the problem, Prime Minister Edward Heath last week ordered stern restrictions on fuel use and asked Britons to make their greatest belt-tightening sacrifices since World War II.

Heath's conservation measures:

- For the next two weeks, shops, offices and factories will be allowed to operate only five working days. Most will carry on business as usual this week, then close down for a Christmas hol-

iday, from Dec. 21 to Jan. 2. Thereafter, unless coal supplies increase, most industries and businesses will be on a three-day week determined by a rota system—half working Mondays through Wednesdays, the other half Thursdays through Saturdays. Industries that depend on a continuous supply of power, such as oil refineries and steel furnaces, will have to live with 65% of their normal ration. The food industry will be exempt from the restrictions, as will such essential services as railways, airports, doctors' offices and newspapers.

- Television will go off the air at 10:30 p.m., trimming two hours from usual broadcasting hours.

- Householders who use electric heat are being asked to heat only one room. Says the government's Electricity Council: "If you have an electric heater in your living room, our understanding is that your bedroom goes without."

- New measures, possibly higher taxes, are being drawn up to deal with Britain's lopsided balance of payments deficit. Shortly before Heath's address, the government announced a preliminary November trade deficit of \$621 million. This follows October's record \$821 million deficit. There was speculation last week that the timing of Heath's announcement—on the eve of the Copenhagen summit of Common Market leaders—meant that he might seek EEC help to offset Britain's deficit. There is "an acute danger," as Heath has noted, that his deflationary measures could spread to Europe's industrial economies, all of which are struggling with inflation and the prospect of vastly higher oil bills. The result of that kind of domino-style deflation, Heath

said, could be "a disastrous slump."

For many Britons, the cutbacks mean a dim and chilly winter, with the prospect of massive power blackouts unless there is a wholehearted cooperative effort to turn off the lights and turn down the heat. The new measures will reduce electricity consumption by 20%; an earlier cutback of 10% had already darkened theater marquees and storefronts and cut street lighting by half.

Stark Choice. The nub of the problem is that Britain generates 60% of its electricity from coal; half is used by industry and half goes into homes. During the past six weeks, when coal miners have refused to work overtime, coal stocks at generating stations have dwindled to 14 million tons, only enough to keep the country going until late January. "The choice is stark," says Ronald Richardson, deputy chairman of the Electricity Council. "Either the public cooperates or complete cities could lose their supply of electricity at a stroke. It could even happen before Christmas."

In fact, it happened the very next night. Shortly after 10:30 p.m., large areas of London and the rest of the nation experienced the first blackouts of the energy crisis. Some 100,000 homes were affected in the Midlands alone. The loss of power was believed to have been caused by electric heaters and blankets being switched on for the night.

Unless the coal siege ends, the enforced holiday will lead to massive layoffs. The British Steel Corp. plans to cut production 50%; 100,000 of its 250,000 steelworkers will be laid off in the first week in January. As the effects of the cutback spread through the auto, machinery, and textile industries, the layoffs could extend into the millions.

Business and industrial managers huddled in board rooms last week to sort out their plans. Like many smaller London storekeepers, Harrods and Selfridges decided to stay open for Christmas shoppers through this Friday, then shut down until after New Year's.

Meanwhile, the miners were digging in their heels. The president of the National Union of Mineworkers, Joe Gormley, bluntly declared that the emergency cutbacks amounted to nothing more than "a big political ploy to put the problems of the country on the backs of the miners. This kind of talk only hardens the attitude of the men." Aggravating the situation were two other labor disputes: engineers in power stations and railway workers refused to work overtime and Sundays until they received substantial wage increases.

One result of this critical situation



PRIME MINISTER HEATH ON TELEVISION



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IT'S HER SIZE

I love to sing. And I love to drink Scotch. Most people would rather hear me drink Scotch.

BY GEORGE BURNS

WHEN THEY ASKED ME to write this article, they said to be sure and mention Teacher's Scotch, but not to drag it in, make it sound natural. Well, I just mentioned it, and that sounded natural. It sounded so natural I'll mention it again—Teacher's Scotch.

I'm a great writer. If I had a beard, I'd be another Hemingway.

They told me they wanted a fresh approach. Well, to write fresh you have to think fresh, and to think fresh you have to be fresh. I haven't been fresh January 20th will be 31 years. I'm not going to tell you my age, but I've reached that point in life where I catch cold if I smoke a cigar without a holder on it.

But don't worry, I'll never give up singing. In fact, I started singing the day I was born. I remember the doctor kept slapping me, but I wouldn't stop until I finished two choruses of "Wait Till The Sun Shines, Nellie." And when I started the verse to "Honeysuckle Rose," he put me in the incubator and turned off the heat. It's a good thing I was smoking a cigar or I'd have froze to death.

I never did like that doctor. He wouldn't put Teacher's Scotch in my bottle.—See how naturally I mentioned that without dragging it in. I'm a great writer even without a beard.

But I've found out that a little drink now and then helps my singing. It loosens my vocal chords. Sometimes my vocal chords get so loose that whenever I hit a low note I step on them. And when I step on them, I hit a high note. I lead a very nervous life. In the morning I get up a baritone, and when I go to bed I'm a soprano.

As you're reading this some of it

may be funny, and then again some of it won't. So just read the funny stuff and skip the rest of it. But if the rest of it turns out to be the funny stuff, and the funny stuff turns out to be the rest of it, if I were you, I'd skip the funny stuff, too.

That last paragraph has so much rhythm you could almost dance to it. Well, I'll have another little sip of Teacher's Scotch, then back to the old typewriter.—How about that?—another natural mention. If I keep writing like this, I'll win the Pulitzer Prize.

Now that I've started writing, it makes me mad after all these years to discover that something I've never done is what I do best. There may be hundreds of things I've never done that I'm great at. Tomorrow I'll take a crack at painting. I'll get a brush and some paint, and lie on my back and paint my bath-

room ceiling. I may even make my own paint.

And if that works out, I'll paint the Mona Lisa. But in my version she'll have a reason to smile, because I'll have her holding a glass of Teacher's Scotch in her hand.—Another natural mention—and in oil, yet.

You know, there's an old saying, which I just made up: "Don't do something that you can't do, and then do it." As soon as I get Mona out of the way, I'm going into a new project. I'll take up ballet dancing.

No, I better forget that. If I get up on my toes, I might step on my vocal chords again. I better stick to writing.

I find that writing is just like singing. But it's kind of hard to end an article with a yodeling finish. But you've got to have an ending, so here goes: I'm going to make this ending so subtle that you won't even notice I'm being natural.

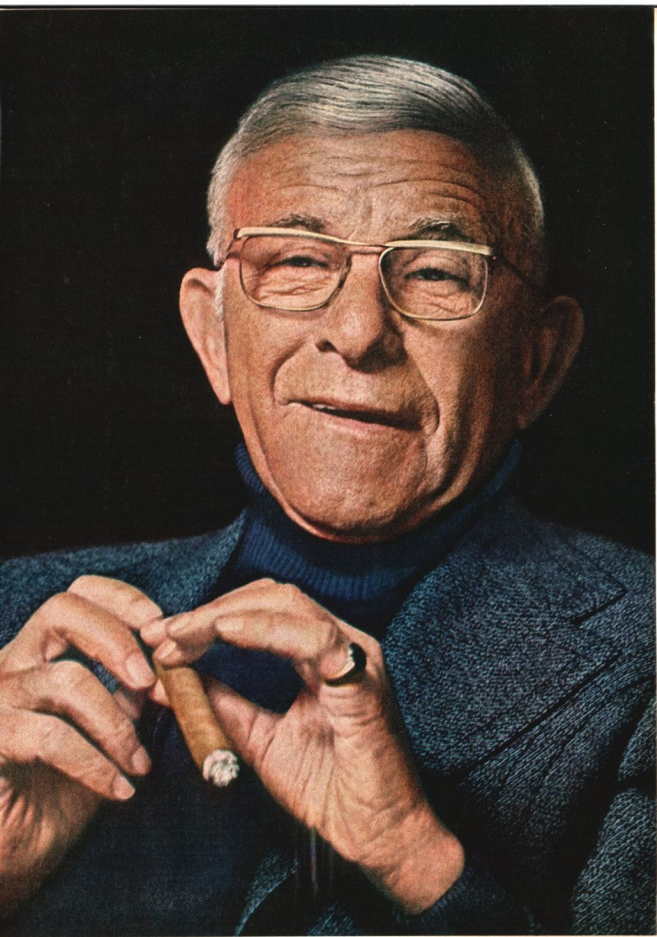
Two men were standing at a bar. One was drinking Teacher's Scotch with his left hand, and the other was drinking Teacher's Scotch with his right hand. So I said to the one who was drinking Teacher's with his left hand, "Why do you drink Teacher's with your left hand?" He said, "I always drink Teacher's with my left hand."

Then I said to the fellow who was drinking Teacher's with his right hand, "Why do you drink Teacher's with your right hand?" He said, "Because if I didn't drink Teacher's with my right hand, you'd keep mistaking me for that fellow who drinks Teacher's with his left hand."

Well, that's the article, and I'm glad I wrote it. It's opened a whole new career for me. It turns out I write as good as I sing.



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THE WORLD

will be that Heath's grand economic strategy will be put on ice. Running his budget deficit to an unprecedented high and covering it by borrowing abroad, Heath gambled early in his term that the huge injection of cash into the nation's economy would force-feed British industry into speedy growth. But winning the gamble depended on two assumptions: first, that world commodity prices would come down from their record highs, and second, that workers would moderate their wage claims. Both proved to be false. By late summer it became obvious that world commodity prices were not stabilizing at a substantially lower level. The inflationary spiral of higher prices for raw materials, food and manufactured goods inevitably added to the pressure for a boost in wages. Food prices alone jumped 18% over the past year, and in October the minimum bank lending rate rose to a record 13%.

Dark Days. From London, TIME Bureau Chief John M. Scott reported: "Suddenly last week Britain seemed thrust back to the dark days of the 1940s. The lights were going out again—or at least they most assuredly would if the government's conservation measures do not prove successful. Once again summonses to a new national resolve and unity sounded in the rhetoric of the hour. Confronted like the rest of Western Europe with a shortfall in oil supplies and impossible prices for the oil it can still buy, Britain, unlike its neighbors, was beset by a crisis within a crisis—and one largely produced at home."

"The crisis flows from an unresolved flaw in British society of the '70s: the inequitable distribution of the rewards of labor. The inequalities have become all



GETTING THE BAD NEWS IN THE EVENING NEWSPAPER

A choice between a cold living room and a cold bedroom.

the more painfully abrasive during the Heath government's concerted drive to lift the British economy to a new plateau of sustained growth. It was a central part of Heath's strategy that Britain's labor unions could be persuaded to hold down their pay demands. But in observing the lavish profits that have accrued to Britain's financial and property speculators over the past year, the unions have not unreasonably wondered whose belt was being tightened most.

None have felt a stronger grievance than the traditionally responsible public-service unions, including the coal miners, the electric-power engineers and British Rail's locomotive engineers, who have tended to fall behind their more militant colleagues in the construction and engineering trades.

"By raising the calamitous scenario of hundreds of thousands of other union members being thrown onto short-time or out of work altogether, Heath is plainly playing high-stakes British roulette. He rigidly insists that if he gives in to the three angry unions, his Phase III wage-control program will be in tatters. But with the prospect of industrial Armageddon on the near horizon, he has left a door open for himself to work out a generous 'special case' settlement for the three. Such a solution would not resolve all the demands for equality of sacrifice, but it would undoubtedly win broad sympathy."

Public Blame. Meanwhile, secret talks were under way last week between the unions and Employment Secretary William Whitelaw, the man who worked out a coalition of Protestants and Catholics in Northern Ireland. Said one official: "Willie has been wheeling them in and out just as he did up in Ulster." Though the unions were publicly getting the brunt of the blame, the government was secretly asking other workers to allow the miners, railmen and power engineers to go to the head of the line for wage increases. If they still refuse to go back to work, the three-day week should have one salutary effect: the cooling of Britain's overheated economy. Thus, literally under cover of darkness, Heath will have covered his retreat from his economic gamble.



BRITISH COAL MINERS CHANGING SHIFTS

Inequitable distribution of the rewards of labor.



SECRETARY OF STATE KISSINGER & KING FEISAL AT TALKS IN SAUDI ARABIA

DIPLOMACY

The Superstar on His Own

As he whirled through the capitals of Europe and the Middle East last week, Henry Kissinger more than ever before warranted comparison to Metternich, Talleyrand and other great foreign ministers of the past—or, perhaps, to the fast-moving comet Kohoutek. No other Secretary of State in U.S. history has ever carried so much power, so much responsibility or so heavy a burden. One of Kissinger's principal tasks on his two-week trip was to mend at a meeting of NATO foreign ministers in Brussels, the severely strained relations with America's allies, a task he performed with moderate success. The other and far more difficult assignment was to create a climate for an auspicious start to this week's Geneva peace talks between the Arabs and the Israelis.

Long viewed as the second most powerful man in the U.S., Kissinger—largely as a result of Watergate—is now the supreme architect of American foreign policy. He is the one figure of stature remaining in the ruins and the devastation of Richard Nixon's stricken Administration. He may be, because of his prestige on Capitol Hill, the largest single barrier separating Nixon from impeachment (see following story). Even the Russians seem to consider him now more important than the President. When Soviet Ambassador Anatoly Dobrynin called on Vice President Gerald Ford last week, what he really wanted to know was not whether a Ford Administration, if it comes about, would continue détente but whether it would keep Kissinger, whom the Russians know and respect, as Secretary of State. He came away satisfied, and Ford has publicly said that he would keep Kissinger at State.

In Europe, Kissinger's birthplace,

the feelings toward him are mixed: a combination of resentment, awe and total fascination. His breakneck tour, the second in six weeks, pushed from the headlines such problems as the oil shortage and a spiraling inflation. Alternately glowering and glowing, Kissinger was pictured on TV sets from Glasgow to München Gladbach as he shook hands with Britain's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs Sir Alec Douglas-Home, brushed breakfast crumbs from the lapels of French Foreign Minister Michel Jobert, and pointed a stubby finger at NATO Secretary-General Joseph Luns. No poll has been taken, but the U.S. Secretary of State is undoubtedly better known to many Europeans than are their own foreign ministers. Newspapers in Belgium and West Germany summed up the general mood by dubbing him "Henry Kissinger, Superstar."

Heated Exchange. In the light of his bitter, derisive comments about the NATO allies during the Middle Eastern war, many foreign ministries were awash with rumors about how he would behave in Brussels. "Henry Kissinger," said West German Chancellor Willy Brandt sarcastically, "will come to Brussels to spank all of us naughty Europeans." Not trusting to their own embassies in Washington, diplomats buttonholed American journalists with worried questions about Kissinger: Would he, as Brandt suggested, scold them as if they were high school students? Or would he bang on the table?

Kissinger, of course, did neither. Like a Mr. Fixit, at the two-day NATO meeting, the Secretary was—as diplomats have it—firm but conciliatory, trying to soothe the feelings that had been bruised by his own harsh words, by the surprise alert of American forces in the

last days of the Middle Eastern war, and by U.S.-Soviet agreements that the Europeans believe have been made over their heads.

In the most heated exchange of the meeting, Foreign Minister Jobert accused the U.S. of undermining European security by signing an Agreement on the Prevention of Nuclear War with the Soviet Union last June. The French have long argued that if the crunch ever came, the U.S. would never risk the destruction of New York to save Paris—or Manchester, Munich or Milan. Echoing the thoughts of many of his colleagues, Jobert maintained that the U.S.-Soviet pact had brought into question the guarantee of the U.S. nuclear deterrent and, by implication, the Atlantic Alliance itself.

Kissinger argued that the French had misinterpreted the agreement and that not even the Russians expected it to undermine NATO. With a roundabout but nonetheless pointed jab, he added: "If these misinterpretations continue to come up, I would have to come to the conclusion that they are not inadvertent." Jobert, however, had the last word. "We will see," he said with a verbal Gallic shrug.

Despite the clash, perhaps the sharpest open display of acrimony in NATO's 24-year history, the Brussels meeting did do something—how much is still in question—to restore the dangerously frayed lines of communication across the Atlantic. Jobert and Kissinger, who seem to have a genuine liking for each other outside the conference room, met privately in Kissinger's 16th floor Hilton suite and emerged smiling and joking. "Tout va bien [All goes well]," Jobert told reporters. Indeed, at the weekend summit meeting of Common Market chiefs of state in Copenhagen, Kissinger's visit seemed to have a lingering effect. Originally called as almost a show of defiance against the American giant, the summit was noticeably devoid of anger toward the U.S.,



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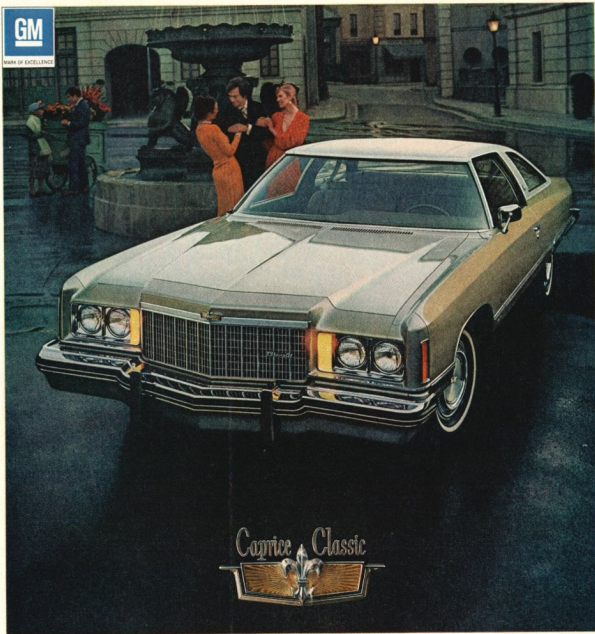
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THE WORLD

and was obsessed instead by the Middle East and the problem of oil.

After Brussels, Kissinger flew to London, where he spoke to the Pilgrims, a prestigious Anglo-American society. In a remarkable address that evoked comparison with his "New Atlantic Charter" speech in Manhattan last February, Kissinger offered an eloquent assessment of the state of American-European relations.

He frankly acknowledged that the rising economic strength of Europe, coupled with the comparative decline of the U.S., had altered the traditional big-brother role of the U.S., and that "some Europeans have come to believe that their identity should be measured by [their] distance from the U.S." In part, he admitted, the U.S. had been to blame for not consulting more with its allies; but the Europeans were also to blame and at times had sought to exclude the U.S. from their decision-making process. "We do believe," he said, "that as an old ally the U.S. should be given an opportunity to express its concerns before final decisions affecting its interests are taken."

To meet the most immediate problem facing the Atlantic community, the energy crisis, Kissinger proposed the creation of a group to ensure the world's fuel supply at reasonable cost. The group would include Japan, as well as the oil-producing nations, and would coordinate an international program of research to develop new energy technologies, work out conservation programs and search for new sources of energy.

Whirlwind Tour. Sir Alec, who is rarely impetuous, felt Kissinger's proposal so important that he called in aides after the Pilgrims' dinner to draft a British response, welcoming the Secretary of State's "positive, timely, statesmanlike initiative." Prime Minister Edward Heath went even further and said that Kissinger's speech was "in the great tradition of the Marshall Plan after the war." The French, who had already proposed a European-Arab energy cooperation that would leave out the U.S., were far less enthusiastic about the idea. Even in Washington, energy experts doubted that much would come of the Kissinger proposal.

The only quick solution to the world's fuel shortage would be an opening of the Arab pipelines. At week's end Kissinger took his whirlwind tour on to the Middle East, where he sought to put a firm foundation under the peace talks and induce the Arabs to relent on oil. In Algiers, his first stop after London, he was accorded surprising warmth from one of the most radical Arab states. "The discussions we have had are a turning point in relations between Algeria and the U.S.," proclaimed Algerian Foreign Minister Abdel Aziz Boutaflika. The result: diplomatic relations, broken off in 1967, are likely to be resumed.

In Cairo, he was welcomed as an old friend by President Anwar Sadat.

Kissinger also breakfasted with the British and French ambassadors; and so that the Russians would not feel left out, he met twice with the Soviet ambassador. Kissinger then flew on to Riyadh in Saudi Arabia, where he met with King Feisal for 90 minutes. Afterward, an American spokesman said that there was a "better than fifty-fifty chance" that the Arabs might lift the

oil embargo in January. Kissinger's Middle East itinerary also included Syria, Jordan, Lebanon and Israel.

Encouraging as were the smiles and Kissinger's apparent flair for coudescous diplomacy, there were nonetheless huge roadblocks that had to be bypassed before peace could be assured in the Middle East. The Egyptians last week felt that Kissinger had lured them into mak-

France's Jobert: Diplomatic Dissenter

Ever since he was named Foreign Minister of France eight months ago, Michel Jobert, 52, has been likened to Henry Kissinger. The comparison must titillate his highly developed sense of irony. In fact, Jobert and Kissinger, whose clash last week was the highlight of the NATO foreign ministers' meeting, make a study in contrasts that tells much about the uncertain state of U.S.-European relations. Aside from a few parallels in

JAMES ANANDSON—SYGMA



FOREIGN MINISTER MICHEL JOBERT

their careers, the two men are as fundamentally opposed in their views of the world as in their working styles.

Jobert is basically shy, without political ambition, and obviously ill at ease in public gatherings. He operates best behind the scenes as a quiet, efficient technocrat. Unlike Kissinger, Jobert never makes a decision without clearing it first with his chief of state, President Georges Pompidou. A graduate of France's prestigious Ecole Nationale d'Administration, Jobert was a gifted civil servant who joined forces with Pompidou ten years ago as one of his top aides. Short and slight, he has a mordant wit, and his intellectual powers command the respect of Cabinet colleagues.

No European diplomat has spoken out as strongly as Jobert against a major Kissinger achievement: American-Soviet détente. In an interview last week in his Quai d'Orsay offices with TIME

Correspondents George Taber and Roger Beardwood, Jobert argued that the superpower détente, which he referred to as "a condominium," was different from the kind of accord achieved by such lesser powers as France or West Germany. The effect of the Kissinger détente, he fears, will be to neutralize Western Europe, limit its world role, and even block any development of its nuclear capability. "The agreement of June 22 put the seal on what had been prepared for a long time... a kind of *modus vivendi* in the management of world affairs between the U.S. and the Soviet Union in their relations," said Jobert. "I'm not the one who is saying this. It is in the June 22 agreement [on prevention of nuclear war], which has the advantage of being very short and clear."

Jobert's interpretation of this accord—that the U.S. was committed to give first priority to consultation with Moscow in any crisis—triggered his (and Pompidou's) decision to launch a public discussion of a common European defense outside the framework of NATO. "NATO is not European. It is European and American and Canadian—in short, Atlantic." Instead, Jobert wants European defense organized within the Western European Union, an organization he describes as "more flexible and exclusively European."

Jobert feels that the presence of American troops is, for the time being, essential for the defense of Europe. But he is not prepared to make concessions to keep them there, nor is he sanguine about the prospect that they will stay. "All I can tell you is that if it is in the interests of the U.S. to remain in Europe it will remain here. If it is not in U.S. interests, the troops will leave."

In a recent interview, Jobert praised Kissinger as "a sharp man who has a passion for responsibility, a great taste for life and at the same time likes to animate the life of nations." Nonetheless, as France's diplomatic spokesman, Jobert is doing what he can to modify, and perhaps even block, some of the grand designs of the superpowered U.S. Secretary of State. "Europe is going through a very difficult exercise at the moment," he said last week. "That is, it is trying to come into existence. At the moment Europe is a nebula. But it is becoming more and more precise day by day."

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ing concessions as part of the six-point cease-fire package and that the Israelis had not fulfilled their part of the bargain by withdrawing their troops to agreed-upon lines. The Israelis, for their part, were apprehensive that they might be the victims of a kind of international lynch mob in Geneva, with the whole world pressuring them to make concessions that would start the oil flowing again.

There were other problems. Never in recent history has a peace conference been so hastily assembled with so many key questions left dangling. Days before the delegates were to gather, it still had not been decided where in Geneva the meeting was to take place, what the shape of the table would be or who would bang the opening gavel. No one was even certain what language or languages would be spoken.

In another time, serving another President, Kissinger might be seen in a different perspective. Under Franklin Roosevelt, Harry Truman, John Kennedy or even Dwight Eisenhower, he would not have had the power or the prestige he has today. In Nixon's court,

however, he towers above other presidential aides, past or present. No one else in the Administration has his intellectual grasp, his experience of the real world, his discreet, subtle sense of how government should be conducted.

Cement Relations. Most Secretaries of State—from Thomas Jefferson and Daniel Webster to John Foster Dulles—have been lawyers. However, as Kissinger has pointed out, lawyers are not usually good at looking beyond the case. "Kissinger is effective because he has a policy," says Maurice Couve de Murville, De Gaulle's longtime Foreign Minister. "One may not agree with the policy, but one can see its directions."

Differ as he is from Nixon in so many other ways, Kissinger yet shares with the President a passion for secret diplomacy and dramatic breakthroughs. He also seems to be more at ease in dealing with the leaders of totalitarian states than with the heads of elected governments—which is one reason for the widespread feeling in Europe that Washington does not really understand the Continent's problems. Like Nixon, Kissinger is impatient with bureaucracy.

"Bureaucracy," he once said, "considers originality unsafe."

Like many Europeans, the Japanese believe that Kissinger is better at dealing with adversaries than with allies. They have never forgiven him for failing to advise them of his first trip to Peking—in violation of a U.S.-Japanese agreement on consultations. During his recent visit to Tokyo, Kissinger came across to various Japanese as "arrogant," "cold-nosed" and "discouraging." Whether it is true or not, the Japanese have become convinced that Kissinger simply does not like them.

Even Kissinger's dramatic innovations and his magical mystery tours are coming in for increasing criticism. "We know he is brilliant, and nobody prays that he is successful more than we," says a Japanese source. "But no one man can deal with the Arabs, the Israelis and the Russians—and at the same time with the Europeans and the Japanese too."

In the months ahead, Kissinger must cement relations with Europe and Japan; try to marshal cooperative efforts to alleviate growing international shortages of fuel, food and raw materials; pre-

Kissinger: Less Fun But More Awe

Kissinger a new latitude of near autonomy. As Sir Alec Douglas-Home said in London last week, Kissinger is no longer an agent of the President, but a "creative statesman" in his own right, "who has the support of the President of the United States."

When he moved to the State Department, there was speculation that Kissinger would institutionalize his policies. Instead, he has become the institution. In foreign affairs, Nixon is still commander in chief, but Kissinger has asserted himself as both strategist and tactician with such sweeping command that there is no one in the White House to challenge his power. The State Department, so often derogated by the President and his aides, has been relatively untainted by Watergate. Kissinger is known to believe that it would be difficult, if not impossible, to conduct foreign policy from the White House in the present climate. But he is sensitive to Nixon's plight, and in defending the presidency, he indirectly defends him.

Overseas, there has been little impact so far from charges that Kissinger was responsible for raising the security concerns in the White House that led to the organization of the "plumbers" unit. Kissinger acknowledges that he had a sense of outrage when the Pentagon papers were published. Not only did he think that it was morally wrong for Daniel Ellsberg to leak the papers, but he was deeply concerned that their publication would destroy negotiations with the North Vietnamese and the Chinese. Although Kissinger stressed the

dangers of leaks in his talks with Nixon, he insists that he never in his wildest dreams believed that the White House response would be the plumbers.

The policymaking restraints imposed on Kissinger by domestic political matters and Nixon's re-election campaign have been removed. Now he can face more basic considerations: how to maintain American prestige and economic power in the world. Kissinger's biggest problem is his lack of economic expertise and an economic team; he has been late in building one. He has also moved late to take command in the field of international oil and energy.

Kissinger remains a stern, demanding taskmaster with Teutonic thoroughness. He uses the department more than when he was only a presidential adviser, but the operation is still based on a small personal team. His demands for perfection have not altered; his NATO statement went through a dozen drafts.

Kissinger still takes time to trade quips with the press on his tours. The smiles and the charm are there, but there is a new caution, an extra moment of thought before he delivers his carefully phrased answers. There is less time for sleep (five hours a night) and more demands for him to fulfill the protocol role of office. The playboy of the West Wing has become the serious statesman.

While he is less fun to be with these days, Kissinger is unquestionably surer of himself. Those who have followed him sense that he is also more careful and more calculating. For the first time, even Henry Kissinger seems awed by the power and responsibility he holds as Secretary of State.



TIME Diplomatic Editor Jerrold L. Schechter has closely followed the career and fortunes of Henry Kissinger. His appraisal of the Secretary of State today:

Kissinger knows that President Nixon is wounded, but he cannot admit the obvious. When he is in Washington, he still sees Nixon for a half-hour every morning, but the atmosphere of their meetings is more relaxed. Kissinger no longer has to prove his loyalty to the President, nor does he have to worry about being undercut by the White House palace guard. Nixon now allows

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serve the promise of détente with the Communist powers and find some peaceful conclusion to the off and on again war between the Arabs and the Israelis. These problems, moreover, must be handled by battalions of bureaucrats and batteries of computers, and their solutions require broad domestic consensus. A summit will not suffice, nor will a jet trip or a presidential decree.

There are signs that Kissinger is aware of these problems. He is making efforts to revitalize the State Department bureaucracy with fresh ideas and bright young men. But so far he has yet to demonstrate that he can combine power politics with unexciting but necessary day-to-day diplomacy. If he succeeds in doing that, the 56th American Secretary of State may be remembered as the greatest in U.S. history.



BISMARCK

Can Henry Fire Nixon?

The relationship between President Nixon and his Secretary of State is currently one of the more fascinating force fields in the world. In a witty, acerbic speech to the Women's National Democratic Club in Washington, Thomas Hughes, a former Assistant Secretary of State and currently the president of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, last week gave a rather special and caustic view of Kissinger and Nixon—and their present dilemmas.

"Both were incurably covert, but Kissinger was charming about it," Hughes said, beginning a litany of yes-buts. "Both abhorred bureaucracy, but Nixon was reclusive about it. Both engaged in double talk, but Kissinger was often convincing. Both were inveterate manipulators, but Nixon was more transparent. Both were deeply suspicious, but Kissinger was irrepressibly gregarious. Neither was widely admired

for truthfulness, but Kissinger excelled at articulation. Neither worshiped the First Amendment, but Kissinger mesmerized the press."

Noting Kissinger's admiration for Bismarck, Hughes observed that the two men shared three characteristics: "their similar personal attributes, their special sense of sincerity, and their addiction for compensatory politics," that is, persuading liberals to carry out conservative policies and conservatives to adopt liberal stances. As for sincerity, Hughes used the term somewhat sarcastically: "In his study on Bismarck, Kissinger is full of intuitive insight: 'Sincerity has meaning only in reference to a standard of truth of conduct. The root fact of Bismarck's personality, however, was his incapacity to comprehend any such standard outside his will. It was not that Bismarck lied... this is much too self-conscious an act—but that he was finely attuned to the subtle currents of any environment and produced measures precisely adjusted to the need to prevail. The key to Bismarck's success was that he was always sincere.'"

Tarnished President. Hughes, who made it clear that he was speaking only for himself and not for his foundation, summed up many of the criticisms of Kissinger's diplomacy. He accused the Secretary of State of mishandling relations with Japan and Europe. "As for Southeast Asia, we, like the Romans of Tacitus, seem to have made a desert and called it peace. Considering all this, maybe half the Nobel Peace Prize [which Kissinger shared with Le Duc Tho, the North Vietnamese negotiator] was about right." Hughes went on: "As long as Nixon continues in office, we can expect him to do what comes naturally—overreact in all directions... There is nothing further that Nixon can add to the formulation and conduct of American foreign policy for the next three years that can't be done better without him. For his remaining time in the White House, he has to be regarded as a foreign policy problem, not a foreign policy asset."

The President has the constitutional power to hire and fire his subordinates. But Kissinger, argues Hughes, because of Watergate and his personal stature, can, in effect, fire the President. "Nixon's fate is to some extent in Kissinger's hands. If Kissinger should resign or be relieved, Nixon would almost certainly follow."

Sooner or later, Hughes concludes, Kissinger will have to do something about his relationship with a tarnished President, and "consciously determine the degree to which he will remain the day-to-day legitimatizer of a regime that would be conclusively recognized as illegitimate without his continuing endorsement." He will have to decide "when to stop being used. His choices cannot much longer remain hidden. At the end of the day he will almost certainly have to choose between Nixon and the country."

MIDDLE EAST

Heading for a Political Crossing

The Israelis and the Arabs clearly had a bad case of the jitters as they waited for the start of the Middle East peace conference in Geneva this week. Along the Suez and the Golan Heights there was a series of cease-fire violations—none serious, but all potentially dangerous. From the antagonists came threats and hints that they might boycott the talks. At week's end, U.S. officials admitted that the talks might be delayed "a day or two," but expressed confidence they would take place.

Basically, the positions of the Israelis and the Arabs have remained unchanged since Secretary of State Henry Kissinger's first whirlwind visit to the region in early November. Four of the six points in Kissinger's cease-fire plan have been satisfactorily carried out. One—the cease-fire itself—remains uncertain. But the most crucial of all, the "disengagement and separation of forces," has failed completely. Arab-Israeli negotiations at Kilometer 101 on the Cairo-Suez road were broken off two weeks ago by Egypt, which charged that the Israelis had no intention of pulling their forces back to the Oct. 22 lines. The United Nations Emergency Force negotiating tent at Kilometer 101 has remained empty ever since.

Egypt's President Anwar Sadat and Syria's President Hafez Assad met in Cairo early in the week to discuss joint strategy for Geneva. Egypt had already affirmed that it would attend the conference, but with "vigilance and with continued mobilization." Egypt was not prepared, warned Deputy Premier Mohamed Abdel Kader Hatem, to live once again with a no-peace-no-war stalemate. It would insist on Israeli withdrawal and on recognition of "the rights of the Palestinians." The Syrians have threatened to boycott the conference unless the Israelis withdraw from the Arab territory they have occupied since 1967. Nonetheless, Assad agreed to attend the conference as a gesture of solidarity with President Sadat.

Enthusiastic Sponsor. At the same time, the Israelis were apparently yielding, if somewhat reluctantly, to Kissinger's insistence that the Geneva conference must begin on schedule. They were bolstered last week by the House of Representatives' passage of a \$2.2 billion aid bill, and by the continuing resupply of U.S. arms—indications, they believed, that the U.S. wanted them to go to Geneva in a strong position. But some Cabinet members, notably Defense Minister Moshe Dayan, maintained that Israel should boycott the conference until Syria released a list of Israeli war prisoners. Other Cabinet members contended that Israel should attend the opening of



ISRAELI TROOPS PATROL MARKET IN JORDAN'S OCCUPIED WEST BANK
"Fighting over the bear's skin before the bear is caught."

the conference but refuse to negotiate directly with the Syrians until the list of prisoners was forthcoming.

Perhaps the most enthusiastic sponsor of the conference is Egypt's Anwar Sadat. One of his advisers, alluding to the Egyptian military crossing of the Suez Canal in October, last week referred to Sadat's decision to begin peace negotiations as "the political crossing." Most participants assume that the conference can accomplish little until after the Israeli elections on Dec. 31. The Egyptians reckon that Sadat will then have about six weeks in which to get some results from the conference. If he fails, Sadat seems prepared to resume the fighting, though without much enthusiasm and probably without the advantage of surprise that the Egyptians enjoyed in October.

Firmly Opposed. Sadat reshuffled his army's command. He replaced his Chief of Staff, Lieut. General Saadeddin Shazi, who had been praised only two months ago for his troops' daring canal crossing. The new Chief of Staff is Major General Mohamed Abdel Ghani el Gamasi, the soft-spoken officer-diplomat who represented the Egyptians at the Kilometer 101 negotiations. This change, as well as the appointment of new commanders for the Second and Third Armies, was interpreted in Cairo as a strong indication of Egypt's desire for a peaceful settlement.

While Egypt and Syria settled on a negotiating stance, the Palestinian commando movement struggled to find a position that would be acceptable to its many factions. The Palestinians have not been officially invited to participate in the talks at Geneva. But, as one Arab observer put it, that did not stop them from "fighting over the bearskin before the bear is caught."

Some members of Al-Fatah, Syria's

As-Saiqa, and the Popular Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine favor establishment of a Palestinian state in territory now occupied by Israel: the West Bank of the Jordan, the Gaza Strip and the Hemmeih region to the southeast of Lake Tiberias. What troubles other Palestinians, though, is whether acceptance of such an arrangement—even if, as seems unlikely, the Israelis could be persuaded to go along with it—would jeopardize the Palestinians' long-range historic goals. George Habbash, leader of the P.F.L.P., remains firmly opposed to negotiation: he still insists on nothing less than the total recovery of what was once Palestine and the creation of a secular, democratic state there for both Jews and Arabs. Palestinian moderates argue, on the other hand, that the movement must scale down its goals if it is to achieve anything at the conference table.

One of the commando movement's problems is that its strength on the West Bank is unknown, or at least unproved. Probably for that reason, a rash of terrorist incidents broke out there last week. One grenade landed in the Jeep of the military governor of Nablus, Colonel Eliezer Segev, wounding him seriously; the Israelis accordingly imposed a curfew on the town of Nablus for the first time in four years. To the north near the town of Jenin, Israeli troops demolished five houses belonging to Arabs suspected of sabotage.

The Israelis also awakened eight prominent West Bank Palestinians in their homes early one morning, blindfolded them, drove them to a desert outpost on the Jordanian border, and expelled them on charges of "inciting guerrilla activity." Among them was Jerusalem Lawyer Abdel Mohsen Abu Meizer, a well-known Palestinian socialist. The highhanded action quickly

backfired. Four days later, the eight Palestinians reappeared at the border and vainly attempted to cross the Allenby Bridge to their homes on the West Bank. The demonstration forced the Israelis to close the bridge for four hours. It also helped to arouse the emotions of West Bank Palestinians, who thus far have remained largely impassive about the commando cause.

ITALY

Minus One Ear

Truck Driver Antonio Tedesco was heading toward Salerno on the Italian *autostrada* shortly before dawn. Suddenly in the driving rain he saw a lone figure wildly waving his arms by the side of the road. Tedesco pulled to a stop, and the young man, weeping and drenched to the skin, told him: "I am a kidnapping captive. I need to get to a telephone to call my mother in Rome."

Moments later, the carabinieri arrived. "I am Paul Getty," he told them. "May I have a cigarette, please?" The police immediately noticed what the truck driver had not: the youth's right ear was missing.

Thus ended late last week the bizarre kidnapping case of the 17-year-old grandson of American Oil Billionaire J. Paul Getty. Weak and hungry, young Getty told the police he had been released five hours earlier and had wandered around in the rain trying to wave down passing cars. He said his kidnappers had kept him blindfolded and moved him from one hiding place to another in the rugged mountain region of Calabria in southern Italy during five months of captivity.

When Getty disappeared after a late night out in Rome last July 10, police were skeptical that he was a kidnap victim. Nobody had actually seen him cap-



GETTY IN ROME AFTER RELEASE
Convincing evidence.

THE WORLD

tured, and police learned that the fun-loving youth had joked with friends about how easy it would be to stage his own kidnapping. Then, early in November, an envelope was delivered to the Rome daily *Il Messaggero*. It contained a lock of reddish hair and a severed human ear. "This is Paul's first ear," read a typewritten note. "If within ten days the family still believes that this is a joke mounted by him, then the other ear will arrive. In other words, he will arrive in little bits."

Forensic specialists confirmed that the ear was Paul's. The grim evidence apparently also convinced the elder Getty, who until then had adamantly refused to give any ransom. In the end, he reportedly sent his personal emissary, a former CIA man, to negotiate the ransom and release. The payoff was estimated to be \$2.8 million, considerably less than the \$17 million originally demanded. Young Getty was saying little publicly about his experience last week. As his mother, former Actress Gail Harris, said shortly before his release, "He will need time to learn to believe in love and affection once again."

AUSTRALIA

Whitlam's Woes

In Australia, constitutional referendums are traditional bearers of woe: only five out of 26 have won popular support in the 72 years since federation. The latest referendum—giving Gough Whitlam's Labor government control over prices and income, as a means of controlling inflation—was no exception. It was resoundingly defeated, with the incomes question drawing an alltime low yes vote of about 35%.

Some analysts interpreted the vote as a slap at Labor's attempt to transform conservative Australia into a welfare state, plus a protest against inflation, which has more than doubled in the year that Whitlam has been Prime Minister. The independent Melbourne *Age* offered an even gloomier interpretation. It saw an "ominous precedent" in the vote, noting that the last time a Labor government had ruled the country, its ouster (in 1949) was preceded by a similar rejection of a referendum over the issue of federal control of prices.

While Laborites have tried to put a good face on the defeat by saying that the vote cannot be construed as a popularity poll, they obviously are concerned by the extent of public disenchantment. Before the vote, Whitlam had been considering whether to dissolve Parliament in May when election for half the Senate is due in a bid to strengthen Labor's tenuous position (Labor controls the lower house, the opposition the Senate). Such a dissolution now obviously could mean his defeat and a premature end to Australia's socialist experiment.

Yet Whitlam knows he cannot avoid an election showdown indefinitely. He

gave some indication of the line he may take when he confided to colleagues last week: "I won't be a lame-duck Prime Minister. Anyone in this job enjoys it, but there is no point in enjoying the prestige if one cannot deliver the goods." The prospect is that he will take his chances at the polls next year.

VENEZUELA

The Votes Still Count

In a continent increasingly coming under the control of military rule, Venezuela is proving to be refreshingly addicted to the practice of democracy. For the fourth time since the overthrow of Dictator Marcos Pérez Jiménez almost 16 years ago, Venezuelans trooped peacefully to the polls last week to elect a new President to a five-year term. The winner, with 48% of the vote—a near landslide by local standards—was Carlos Andrés Pérez, 51, a tough ex-Minister of the Interior and standard-bearer of the center-left Democratic Action Party. He immediately announced that he would not cut back oil production

ished a distant fourth, with roughly 4.2% of the vote. It was true that neither of the two leading candidates could show clear political differences from his opponent. Though Venezuela's output of about 3.4 million bbl. of crude daily makes it the world's third largest oil producer (after Saudi Arabia and Iran), oil never became an issue. Both major candidates agreed that foreign oil concessions, mostly to American companies that now have a \$2 billion investment in Venezuelan oil, must revert to Venezuelan control by a process of negotiation before the 1983 date called for in the original agreement.

The returns suggest that Venezuelans rather like choosing between the political equivalent of Coke and Pepsi. The two major parties together cornered roughly 85% of the votes cast, in a field of twelve candidates ranging from the extreme left to the far right. This was seen by political observers as a trend toward a two-party system that, if it continues, could give the country a more stable political system. Of the eleven countries in South America, Venezuela along with Colombia, and possibly Argentina, are the only working democracies. The big loser in the election was former Dictator Pérez Jiménez, who had called on his followers to boycott the balloting. The only candidate supporting Pérez Jiménez received a minuscule .68% of the vote, a showing so poor that many now believe that Jiménez is finished as a political force in Venezuela.

EAST-WEST

Bridging the Abyss

Clinking crystal glasses filled with champagne in the ornate splendor of Prague's Cernin Palace last week, West German Chancellor Willy Brandt and Czechoslovak Premier Lubomir Strougal toasted a historic moment: the signing of a treaty that establishes diplomatic ties between the two countries for the first time since World War II. The new treaty declares void the notorious 1938 Munich *Diktat* that allowed Nazi Germany to grab the Sudetenland from Czechoslovakia—and take another step toward war. After the ceremony, a somber Brandt declared: "The acts of brute force cannot be wiped out simply by promising never to use force again, but we can build a bridge over the abyss."

Brandt's resumed *Ostpolitik*, which at week's end had also resulted in establishing diplomatic ties with Bulgaria, came only after tortuous negotiations. The Prague meeting was originally scheduled for September, but Brandt's demand that any treaty include assurances of West Berlin's continued special status as part of West Germany chilled the talks. To reach a compromise, however, Brandt eventually backed off from the West Berlin issue and agreed to take it up with Prague next year. The immediate reaction to



CARLOS ANDRÉS PÉREZ
The vote-winning image.

but would use the Venezuelan oil weapon gently but firmly to gain better trade terms from the U.S.

By the time 4.2 million Venezuelans had voted, most of the issues had given way to a personality contest in an American-style election campaign that officially lasted almost two years and cost the country a minimum of \$30 million—nearly \$7 a vote. Pérez and his closest rival, Lorenzo Fernández of the ruling COPEI (Social Christian party), who won about 37% of the vote, both relied heavily on U.S. consulting firms to build their images.

"Choosing between those two is like choosing between Pepsi-Cola and Coca-Cola," snapped José Vicente Rangel, the Marxist-Socialist candidate who fin-

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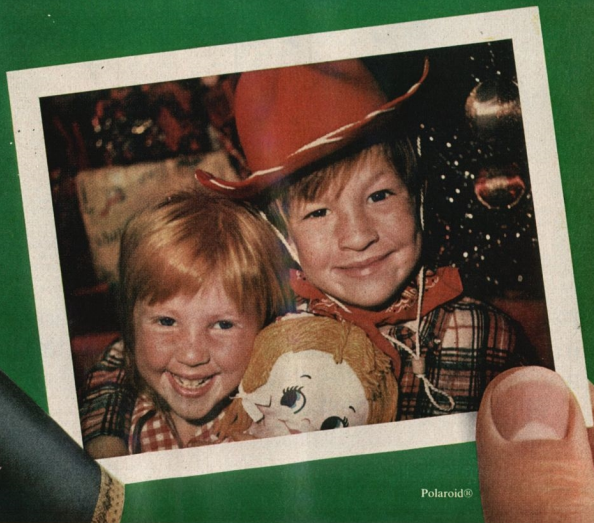


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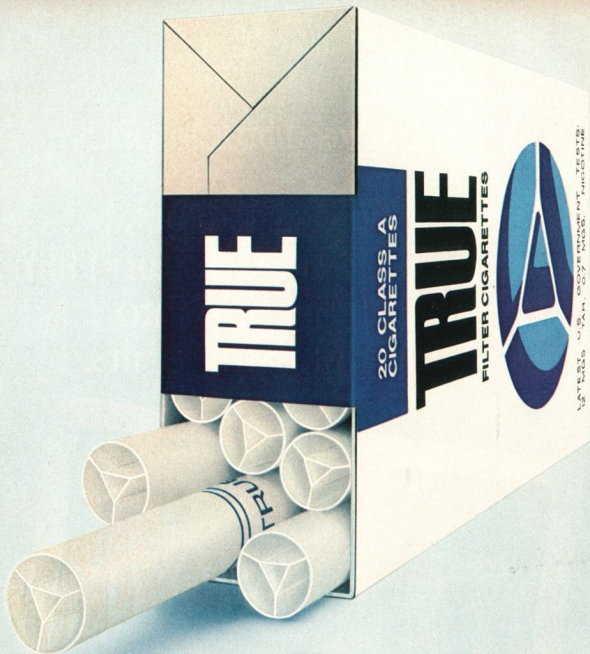


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the treaty in Prague was hardly encouraging. In his official toast to Brandt, Czechoslovak Premier Štrougal pointedly emphasized his country's enduring and primal loyalty to Moscow. *Rudé Právo*, the party paper, was even more doctrinaire. It reaffirmed the international duty of Socialist countries to protect the "achievements of socialism"—presumably even if that should once more mean sending tanks to put down liberal movements as happened with Czechoslovakia's "springtime of freedom" in 1968. Nonetheless, now that all the legalities are in place, Brandt's grand scheme of *Ostpolitik* envisions that the Western nations by their example eventually will be able to exert a liberalizing influence on their Eastern neighbors.

JAPAN

The Retreat Begins

"Economically and socially, it is not an exaggeration to say that Japan now faces a historic turning point." So said Premier Kakuei Tanaka at the opening of the Japanese Diet early this month. He was not exaggerating. Since then, Japan's economic crisis, created by the energy shortage, has only grown worse. As *Japan Times* Editor Masaru Ogawa brooded editorially, it may turn out that "the Japanese economic giant has only feet of clay." Moreover, the political repercussions threaten to engulf Tanaka himself, and even raise the worrisome specter of a resurgence of Japanese nationalism.

The Arab oil squeeze has hurt Japan far more than any other major industrial country. After the U.S., it is the largest petroleum consumer in the world. Unlike the U.S., however, Japan must import all of its oil. About 84% of it comes from the Middle East: 43% from Arab nations and the rest from Iran. Thus, Japan was an obvious target when Saudi Arabia and the sheikdoms decided to turn off the pipeline spigots. Being forced to change its traditionally neutral policy in the Middle East toward a pro-Arab stance was particularly humiliating for a nation in which saving face is synonymous with preserving honor.

Panic Buying. Beyond the economic crisis, the political paralysis of the Tanaka government has created a crisis of confidence in it. Housewives have indulged in a wave of panic buying of such potentially scarce items as sugar and soap. Some experts fear that when the real crunch comes early next year, particularly if there are severe food shortages, Japan could be plagued by consumer riots.

The industrial picture is equally gloomy. The government has revised its projected growth rate from 10.7% downward to 6%, but forecasts of zero or even minus growth abound for 1974. Last week's announcement by the Arab countries that they intend to cut oil pro-

duction another 5% in January could lead to a disastrous 20% to 30% shortfall in deliveries. Yoshiya Ariyoshi, chairman of the Mitsubishi-owned N.Y.K. shipping line, calls the situation an economic Guadalcanal—"the point of farthest advance where the steady retreat began." Like many other businessmen, he considers a depression a real possibility.

Surprisingly, the government has thus far shied away from any really stringent controls. Critics say that Tanaka has spent more time defending his past record than giving his confused people any clear idea of where he intends to take them. Japan has not even taken the sort of voluntary measures adopted in Western Europe or the U.S., like Sunday-driving bans and weekend closing of gas stations.

Late last month, Tanaka appointed Takeo Fukuda, his old rival for the Liberal Democratic leadership, to head the powerful finance ministry. Fukuda, an apostle of fiscal orthodoxy, has so far done little to check the feeling of governmental drift. Although his appointment was widely praised by business leaders, it has failed to quell intraparty squabbling. "All they seem to care about is how it will affect the Upper House elections in July," said one Western diplomat last week.

Unhappily, the bureaucracy is no more unified than the political leadership. "The MITI [Ministry of International Trade and Industry] is at sixes and sevens," says one insider. The professionals of the Foreign Ministry are of two minds about the wisdom of having dispatched Deputy Prime Minister Takeo Miki on a good-will mission to the Middle East last week to curry favor with the oil-producing countries. They fear that the trip will not only strain relations with the U.S. but also invite further Arab demands, including the breaking of diplomatic relations with Israel.

Natural Reaction. Social scientists, meanwhile, worry that the oil *shokku* will spark a wave of xenophobia. The insular Japanese have traditionally tried to shield themselves from dependence on outside influences. Yet one thing the energy crisis has driven home is a bitter awareness that Japan is almost totally dependent on the outside world. In the past, Tokyo sought to evade the dependency issue with a low-posture diplomacy designed to stay on good terms with everyone, while relying on the U.S. nuclear umbrella for security. The Nixon *shokkus* of 1971—an abrupt about-face in policy toward China and tough monetary measures aimed at Japanese imports—made it clear that Japan could no longer automatically rely on the U.S. to protect its interests; the energy crisis has suddenly shown that economic prowess is not enough. As a senior government official confided to a friend last week: "Diplomacy without force does not work."

Says Psychologist Kazuo Shimada:

"As far as the Japanese are concerned, they had been sitting still when bang came the blow from the outside in the form of this oil crisis. It's a natural reaction for them to begin to hate foreigners in consequence—particularly Nixon and Kissinger. Many older Japanese are convinced that [Nixon and Kissinger] are behind it all. They recall the fact that on the eve of the Pacific war, Washington placed an embargo on petroleum and scrap-iron exports from the U.S. to Japan, prompting Pearl Harbor."

The feeling of diplomatic impotence has inevitably led to rumblings that Japan should become militarily self-reliant. Tanaka himself last week let slip the observation that "there are things that do not use oil, like nuclear submarines." Such musings are not new, of course, and it is not likely that Japan



PREMIER KAKUEI TANAKA
The giant has feet of clay.

would soon act to become a nuclear power. Both the Socialist and Communist opposition, as well as the moderate core of the Liberal Democratic Party, are strongly opposed to nuclear weapons. Moreover, Japan's constitution permits it to maintain only defensive forces.

A more ominous possibility is that the present drift in political leadership will strengthen the power of the extreme right or the extreme left. Tadeshi Yamamoto, director of the Japan Center for International Exchange, believes that the first result of the economic crisis will be an increase in left-wing strength in the election next July. After that, he warns, there will come a powerful right-wing backlash from the *Seirankai* (literally, Blue Storm) faction of the Liberal Democratic Party. It was the rise of a similar group at the end of World War I—when the country also faced a severe economic crisis—that marked the advent of militarism in imperial Japan.

New York City's Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine was honoring a prodigal son: Episcopalian-born **Tennessee Williams**, 59. The first recipient of the cathedral's centennial medal acclaiming "the Artist as Prophet," Williams was lauded as "the foremost playwright of our age." But about returning to the fold, a whimsical Williams was equivocal. Born in the shadow of a grandfather who, at the age of 97, was ordained a "High Episcopalian" minister, Williams had allowed himself to be converted to Roman Catholicism during the '60s. "What does it matter, anyhow?" he asked, adding that it was not as if his whole family had been High Episcopalian. "My father," cracked Williams, "was just high."

"There's a man and woman holding each other, sort of frozen from the ashes that came down when the volcano

RAFFAELLE SALDI—ROMA



SCULPTOR PETER ROCKWELL'S VIEWS OF DAD, REALISTIC & ABSTRACT

erupted and buried them. They wanted to die together. That's what life is all about—being able to hold on." Thus a bathetic **Elizabeth Taylor** described her favorite Pompeii fossil in the January issue of *McCall's*. Erstwhile Separated Husband No. 5 **Richard Burton** showed his own dedication to holding on by jetting into Los Angeles, draping a new \$20,000 diamond necklace around Liz, and sweeping her off for a not altogether unexpected reconciliation in southern Italy—not too far from Vesuvius, in fact. Meanwhile, the London *Daily Mirror* reported that Los Angeles Secondhand Car Dealer Henry Weynberg said that Liz's seeming romance with him had never really been anything but a ruse: "Liz told me she was still madly in love

with Burton and wanted to make him so jealous that he would give up drinking and come back to her."

He had only to sight a Boy Scout to reach for his chalks—one reason why Artist **Norman Rockwell** was voted one of America's ten outstanding fathers in 1943. But his youngest son Peter, now 37 and a sculptor living in Rome, remembers Dad differently. "Sometimes it was very frustrating to be a subject and to be seen through his eyes and not in the way I thought I was," he explains. Now Peter has countered with a sculpture of Rockwell *père* that would never make the cover of the *Saturday Evening Post*: a bronze head with a gaping hole in it. Along with 35 other sculptures, including a realistic representation of Norman, it is part of Peter's current

residents were not so impressed with his potential. The mother of one of his first vaudeville partners and favorite date, Mildred Rosequist, was aghast when she saw her daughter tangoing onstage with Bob. "Nothing doing," Mrs. Rosequist snorted. "Mildred's not leaving here with you in that act."

"Pardon me, miss/ But I've never done this/ With a real live girl," sang the 9-ft. monster Thog after Winsome Waif **Mia Farrow**, 27, reached up and

BILL PIERCE



BEAST THOG WITH BEAUTY MIA FARROW

Boston show. Would Papa, 79, journey from his Stockbridge, Mass., home to take in the exhibition? No. He sent word that he was "too busy" with portraits of Golfer Arnold Palmer and Movie Star John Wayne.

"Son, I'm going to give you some advice: always deal in cash." Then the man in the chauffeur-driven car graciously accepted 8¢ change from 14-year-old Newspaper Boy **Bob Hope** and vanished into the Cleveland dusk. If **John D. Rockefeller** were still alive he would no doubt be gratified to see how his words sank in: Multimillionaire Hope, now 70, is among the richest men in America. But, as Bob reveals in the January issue of *Good Housekeeping*, fellow Cleveland

kissed him on the nose. Farrow has played Beauty to a number of beasts, notably in the 1968 movie *Rosemary's Baby*, but this was different. She was in New York City to tape a Muppet Valentine show for airing Feb. 8. Wally, George, Brewster, Mildred, Rufus the Dog, Crazy Donald and Kermit the Frog all lost their felt hearts to her, and when six months' pregnant Mia flew back to London and Husband **Andre Previn**, they all cried. Added the show's director: "She cried too."

This Christmas, the New York City Ballet's premier dancer **Jacques d'Amboise** has made *The Nutcracker* into a family project. Three of his four children are dancing along with him in the

PEOPLE



VAUDEVILLIAN HOPE & PARTNER (CA. 1920)

THE DANCING D'AMBOISE FAMILY



production, which features him as the Cavalier. Christopher, 13, is in his fourth season as the Little Prince, while Twins Charlotte and Catherine, 9, share several under-Daddy's-feet roles as angels and stage children. Offstage the D'Amboises show no sign of balletomania: Athletic Christopher prefers baseball, Charlotte is nicknamed "Barbra Streisand" because she wants to be a singer, and Catherine aspires alternately to be-

PRESIDENT KENYATTA CELEBRATING UHURU



J.F.K. & MONROE AT 1962 CELEBRATION OF HIS BIRTHDAY IN NEW YORK CITY



ing a pianist and working in a candy factory. "I don't let them dance around the house," D'Amboise says firmly. "I tell them, 'Save that for the theater.'"

"It's always been my dream to perform for my people," said Jazz Trumpeter **Dizzy Gillespie**, 56. Making his first visit to Black Africa to join Uhuru (freedom) celebrations in Kenya marking ten years of independence, South Carolina-born Dizzy and his trio played to capacity crowds in Nairobi. On Uhuru Day, Dizzy serenaded President **Jomo Kenyatta**, 82, with a special composition titled *Burning Spear* (Kenyatta's nickname in pre-independence days). The piece, said Dizzy, included "touches of Indian, South American and African music and quite a few bars of the good ol' American blues." As it turned out, Dizzy was not the only show-stopper. **Big Daddy Amin**, 48, eccentric President of neighboring Uganda, helicoptered in, and hefting his 270 lbs. with surprising agility, joined the Maasai tribal dancers and Kenyatta for some high kicks, to the delight of the celebrating crowds.

"He was a little bit ahead of his time in believing that a President should set some time aside for sex." On this titillating note, Gossipmonger Earl Wilson proceeds in his forthcoming book *Show Business Laid Bare* to reveal a "dalliance" between President **John F. Kennedy** and **Marilyn Monroe**. With details drawn mostly from the deathbed apocrypha that surround the star's suicide in 1962, Wilson constructs a labyrinthine scenario that shuttles Kennedy and Monroe round the country, juggling dark glasses, wigs and stand-ins to cover their trysts. Even Monroe's last words were about Kennedy, claims Wilson. Kennedy's brother-in-law **Peter Lawford**, by Wilson's account the last person she spoke to, allegedly heard her say haltingly over the telephone: "Say goodbye to the President and say goodbye to yourself, because you're a nice guy."

New Blood for Athletes?

Hinting darkly that some Scandinavian and Communist countries already employ such techniques, Western coaches and trainers have been searching for years for a safe, drugless way of improving athletes' performances. Swedish researchers may now have developed a technique that can do just that. In a series of experiments at Stockholm's Institute of Gymnastics and Sports, Dr. Björn Ekblom gave physical education students transfusions of their own red blood cells, which carry oxygen to muscles and other tissues. The result was the kind of boost in endurance that could mean the difference between a gold medal and none at all.

Called "blood doping" by coaches,

cell count—and a 25% increase in his endurance. Prior to the bleedings, Ekblom had each one run on a treadmill to determine his normal endurance; the average time from the start of the exercise to exhaustion was 5.73 min. On the day after the infusions, it rose to 7.17 min. Because the body quickly passes off excess red cells, the pickup was not permanent; within 14 days of the infusions, all students' performances returned to prebleeding levels. So far, no adverse side effects have been noted, but other doctors believe that more study is needed to determine if any risk is involved.

Despite uncertainty about whether Ekblom's technique violates existing athletic regulations, a number of U.S. coaches have already expressed interest.

KEN REGAN—CAMERA 1



EXHAUSTED RUNNER COLLAPSED ON TRACK AFTER A LONG-DISTANCE RACE

An enormous—and unfair—advantage for those who need extra endurance.

Ekblom's method is based on a well-established physiological fact: muscles under stress need more oxygen than those that are not. Athletes' muscles become fatigued when they are starved for oxygen. To overcome this hunger, Ekblom first removed a total of 1,200 cc. (slightly more than a quart) of blood from each of four students in three separate bleedings four days apart, then kept the blood in cold storage. The bleedings temporarily reduced the subjects' red-cell count, decreasing their oxygen-carrying capacity and thus their endurance by about 30%. But their bodies soon replaced the lost blood. Then, 32 days after the initial bleeding, Ekblom took the red cells, which had been separated from the blood, and reinfused them into his subjects.

The result of the reinfusion was a marked increase in each student's red-

Physiologists point out that the infusion would have little effect in short-time athletic endeavors like pole vaulting and races such as the 100-yd. dash or the 440- or 880-yd. runs; it does not substantially increase the speed at which an athlete can perform. But it does increase the length of time an athlete can function at top speed, and thus for middle- and long-distance runners, it could provide an enormous—and unfair—advantage.

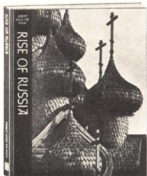
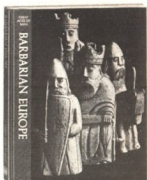
Capsules

► Heart transplants are apparently not the answer to severe cardiac disease: of some 200 patients round the world who have been given new hearts, only 26, or 13%, are still alive. But transplants do seem to be the solution for many of those who suffer from serious kidney problems. A report published in the

A.M.A. *Journal* by the Renal Transplant Registry, which keeps track of most of the kidney transplants performed throughout the world, reveals that the odds of survival following a transplant are excellent, particularly if the procedure is done in a large medical center that handles 25 or more of the operations a year. The registry checked on 10,357 of the 12,389 transplant operations done between 1951 and the end of 1972; it found that 4,934, or 47.6%, of the patients were alive. In fact, more than 60 of the women had recovered so fully that they had conceived and delivered children since their operations.

► It is well known that cigarette smokers are more susceptible than non-smokers to heart attacks caused by arterial thrombosis, or clotting. A physician at Tufts-New England Medical Center now suggests why. Dr. Peter Levine reports in *Circulation*, a journal of the American Heart Association, that smoking accelerates the activity of platelets, the blood components that aid in the clotting process by sticking together. Levine bases his finding on an 18-month study of 27 healthy male and female volunteers who had blood samples drawn from their arms every ten minutes during the test periods. Once the subjects' usual clotting rates were determined, they were asked to smoke so that Levine could measure any changes. The physician found no significant change in platelet activity after the volunteers smoked cigarettes made of lettuce leaves, which contain no nicotine, or when they dragged on unlit cigarettes. But only five minutes after smoking a standard filter cigarette, all showed an increased tendency to form clots.

► Earlier this year the American Cancer Society asked the Gallup organization to poll the attitudes of American women toward breast cancer. The results of the survey of 1,007 women over 18 years old show that women are so terrified of breast cancer—and of the possibility that a breast will have to be removed—that they exaggerate both the prevalence and danger of the disease. Sixty-two percent of those polled, for example, thought that a blow or injury to the breast could cause cancer (false), and 43% believed that birth control pills could lead to malignancies (unsupported by scientific evidence). When asked to estimate the number of women out of every 1,000 who develop breast cancer, more than half guessed 100 or more (the figure is closer to 50). Despite these fears, only 18% of the women performed a monthly self-examination (46% felt it would worry them unnecessarily), while close to half did not even have annual breast examinations by a physician. That significantly lessened their chances of early detection of disease, which is essential in controlling breast cancer.



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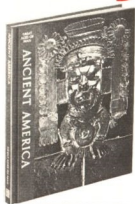
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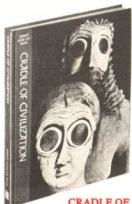
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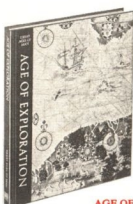
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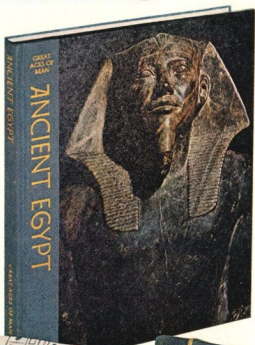
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RELIGION

The Good Book—and Others—in '73

Wall Street was bearish but Bibles were bullish in the year just past. Two new ecumenical editions of the Revised Standard Version appeared: the *New Oxford Annotated Bible with the Apocrypha* (Oxford; \$11.95) and the *Common Bible* (Collins; \$7.95). Each includes the RSV's 1971 revision of the New Testament, and carries Apocryphal and "Deutero-Canonical" books not included in the Protestant and Jewish canons. The year's newest Bible was the *New International Version* (Zondervan; \$5.95), which made its bow with the New Testament. Translated by a team of conservative Protestant scholars, the *NIV* is briskly modern and presented in a remarkably handsome, readable format.

In still another approach to the Bible, Robert L. Short offered *A Time to Be Born—A Time to Die* (Harper & Row; \$5.95), a photographic interpretation of the melancholy book of *Ecclesiastes*. Short argues that *Ecclesiastes* is the most moving messianic prophecy of the Old Testament because its bleak vision of life cries out for a Christ.

Jesus himself did not fare so well as the Good Book. The most overpraised of the continuing parade of bizarre interpretations was *The Secret Gospel* (Harper & Row; \$5.95) by Biblical Scholar Morton Smith. The Jesus of *The Secret Gospel*, injudiciously extrapolated from Smith's serious and important studies in Gnostic manuscripts, is a mysterious magician whose disciples are initiated in strange nocturnal rites. Smith's cheek seems modest, however, compared to the sheer gall of Australian Donovan Joyce, creator of a preposterous pseudo-study called *The Jesus Scroll* (Dial Press; \$5.95). In Donovan's account Jesus does not expire on the cross but marries Mary Magdalene and dies at 80, "the last Hasmonian king of Israel," defended by loyal Zealots at Masada.

Among the year's best books were Frederick Buechner's *Wishful Thinking* (Harper & Row; \$4.95), a collection of trenchant theological observations by a thoughtful novelist (TIME, April 2); and Thomas Merton's *Asian Journal* (New Directions; \$12.50), the kaleidoscopic diary of a Trappist author's final, fatal journey to the East (TIME, Aug. 6).

Some other notables:

THE ROHAN MASTER text by Millard Meiss and Marcel Thomas. 247 pages. Braziller. \$40. To a secular eye, *The Rohan Master* might seem simply a brilliant art book, seventh in the stunning series of illuminated-manuscript facsimiles produced by George Braziller. Like its predecessors, this book of hours by an anonymous 15th century French master is a magnificent work of art. The books of hours, though, were created as

prayer books. Along with the Dürer-like quality of the Rohan master's faces and his rich and courtly golds, reds and blues, there is a spiritual content that after five centuries is not antique.

WHATEVER BECAME OF SIN? by Karl Menninger. 242 pages. Hawthorn. \$7.95. The dean of American psychiatrists, who admits that he once hailed the disappearance of sin, here launches a remarkable campaign to bring back the concept. Evil surrounds us, Menninger argues, but "when no one is responsible, no one is guilty, no moral questions are asked... we sink to despairing helplessness." America's moral slide cannot be reversed, he says, unless we accept personal responsibility for evil acts—and repent.

SECOND COLLECTION by Joel Wells. 111 pages. Thomas More. \$8.95. As editor of the puckish Catholic bimonthly *The Critic*, Joel Wells turns out some of its best humor, the cream of it here collected. It might help to be Roman Catholic to appreciate some of the satire, but such selections as "I Am a Married Catholic, I Want to Be a Priest" or "N'r'm'n M'f'r Covers the Creation" are themes familiar enough to divert almost anyone. A gem: "Six Versions of a Prayer You've Heard Somewhere"—the Lord's Prayer—including the Malcolm Boyd-styled "Hey, Dad!" and the traditionalists' "Right Reverend God."

THE MACCABEES by Moshe Pearlman. 272 pages. Macmillan. \$12.95. Israeli Author Pearlman draws both from the Apocrypha (*Maccabees I and II*) and secular history for his workmanlike, heavily illustrated history of Judah the Maccabee and his Jewish warrior family. In the 2nd century B.C. the despotic Seleucid overlords of Palestine persecuted Jews and profaned the Temple until the Maccabees rose up and overthrew them. After the Temple's recapture, says the Talmud, the sanctuary's sacred flame was relit with a day's worth of oil that miraculously lasted for eight days—the first Hanukkah.

C.S. LEWIS: IMAGES OF HIS WORLD by Douglas Gilbert and Clyde S. Kilby. 192 pages. Eerdmans. \$12.95. This graceful marriage of words and photographs is a *Pilgrim's Progress* of the young atheist poet who became one of the 20th century's most imaginative theologians. Happily, many of the captions are evocative selections from Lewis' unpublished diaries and letters.

LIVINGSTONE by Tim Jeal. 427 pages. Putnam. \$10. A thorough, controversial biography of the man who



A HUSBAND'S DREAM OF THE PRIESTLY LIFE



JUDAH THE MACCABEE (ENAMEL PLAQUE)



THE ROHAN MASTER'S FLIGHT INTO EGYPT

RELIGION

bootstrapped himself out of Glasgow slums to become the 19th century's most celebrated missionary. Tough and curmudgeonly, Livingstone made only one convert in Africa (a chief named Sechele). But he was a prime mover in destroying the Arabs' African slave trade, and his remarkable explorations opened the continent to the mixed blessings of Christianity and colonialism.

Exile's Return?

Roman Catholicism and the Church of England took the first dramatic steps toward separation in the 1530s, when Henry VIII broke with the papacy. Last week the Anglican communion and the Church of Rome took a significant step toward reunion. A joint international commission of the two communions issued a statement of broad agreement on the function of the Christian ministry.

Over the centuries, divisions between the two churches have been exacerbated by punitive excommunication, mutual persecution and outright religious war. The underlying theological differences have included such questions as the nature of the Eucharist (an issue covered in an important 1971 consensus) and the role of the priesthood. The commission's new agreement resolves some of the remaining differences by ignoring older controversies in favor of new and broader interpretations.

One longstanding disagreement, for instance, has been whether the priest is principally an authorized minister of the sacraments (the traditional high-church and Catholic view) or a preacher of the Gospel. The new agreement notes that "the ministry of the word and the sacraments" is one, and stresses neither aspect over the other. That allows low-church Anglicans to emphasize a preaching role—and also leaves a door open to other evangelical Protestants.

Another source of friction has been the "apostolic succession," the doctrine that the legitimacy of a Christian church depends on direct linkage with the first Apostles. Catholics, in fact, long interpreted the idea as some sort of ecclesiastical relay race, in which a baton has been passed from bishop to bishop all through Christian history. The agreement affirms the practice of bishops ordaining other bishops, but suggests that "historical continuity" in a church is ensured by its fidelity to "the teaching and mission of the apostles."

The publication of the accord was approved by both Pope Paul VI and the Archbishop of Canterbury. But the commission's Anglican and Roman Catholic chairmen were careful to point out that the document was only "an agreed statement of the commission and nothing more." Any action to increase ecumenical exchange between Anglicans and Catholics will have to come from the hierarchies of the two communions. Moreover, there is still a major stumbling block: the Roman Catholic doctrine of the infallibility and primacy of the Pope.

SPORT

JOHN D. HANLON—SPORTS ILLUSTRATED



N.C. STATE'S DAVID THOMPSON



U.C.L.A.'S BILL WALTON

Wolves and Bears

The college basketball season has barely started; by the traditional calendar all the main events are yet to come. Yet the regular tournaments may seem a bit anticlimactic because of a single match-up last weekend that pitted the nation's No. 1 team, U.C.L.A., against the lean and hungry No. 2, North Carolina State. When the rough and often ragged tangle was over, U.C.L.A. was still No. 1; the Bruins won 84-66. They won with superstar Bill Walton on the bench half the game.

The Wolfpack and their constituents, adopting the Avis we-try-harder mentality, prepared for the contest with high spirit and keen concentration. Bumper stickers in Raleigh admonished: STOP THE WALTON GANG. Though the event was televised nationally, some 4,000 State fans journeyed by chartered plane, bus, private car and even motorcycle to St. Louis, where the shootout was held on neutral ground. Coach Norm Sloan claimed that his team was doing nothing very special to gear up: "We really don't have anything to prove," he said before leaving for St. Louis. But 7 ft. 4 in. Center Tom Burleson was busy studying films of his opposite number, Bill Walton, and "reading everything I can find about him."

In fact, State approached the game convinced that it could end the Bruins' winning streak at 78 (leaving State with a string of 30 victories). Burleson, with a 5-in. height advantage over Walton, seemed capable of neutralizing the U.C.L.A. star. David Thompson, a superb outside shooter, ball handler and re-

bounder, promised to shut off U.C.L.A.'s dangerous forward, Keith Wilkes.

U.C.L.A. Coach John Wooden seemed anything but apprehensive. "I don't even know what kind of defenses North Carolina plays," he said, "and I don't care." He sent no one to scout the Wolfpack and said he hadn't studied any films. Several U.C.L.A. players skipped practice the week before the game, preparing instead for pre-Christmas exams. U.C.L.A. obviously intended its usual brand of play: defense keyed around a menacing full-court press; scoring generated by fast breaks fed by quick outlet passes from Walton. When the Bruins use a more methodical, set offense, it also revolves around Walton as shooter, passer and pick setter. That strategy almost broke down two weeks earlier when U.C.L.A. beat a tenacious Maryland team by only one point, emerging from that unnerving contest looking merely mortal.

Shortlived Tie. Through the first three quarters of the game, last Saturday U.C.L.A. looked mortal again. With Bill Walton sitting out most of the action after getting into early foul trouble, North Carolina State led at halftime by one point. With 10 minutes left the game was tied. The only reason U.C.L.A. was still in contention was that Keith ("Silk") Wilkes was artfully unraveling the Wolfpack's defense with his smooth shooting. Then Walton returned. Though he scored only a few points, his presence seemed to rattle N.C. State. Burleson in particular seemed to lose his bearings and U.C.L.A. reeled off nine straight points. They were never challenged again.

There's never
a rough puff
once you
come up to KOOL,
with the
smooth taste
of extra coolness.



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.



13 mg. tar,
1.0 mg. nicotine

Now, lowered tar KOOL Milds

If not now, when?



Year of the Okey-Doke

Pre-season talk about the Buffalo Bills' O.J. Simpson breaking Jim Brown's single-year rushing record of 1,863 yds. sounded like a fantasy floated by the publicity department. All last fall the Bills had managed to win only four games, and though Simpson had made 1,251 yds., the prospect of his gaining more than a mile behind a set of inexperienced blockers seemed as likely as the Dolphins finishing in the cellar.

By last weekend, the whole league knew better. Gaining 219 yds. the previous Sunday on a snow-covered field against a special six-man New England Patriot line—designed to stop O.J.—Simpson pushed his 1973 yardage to 1,803. As he looked toward the final game against the Jets, O.J. was all confidence. "Hey, man," he said, "you know I'm going to do it." Indeed, Simpson kept his word by running his total yardage of the year to 2,001.

Bland Diet. New record or no, Simpson's fifth season in pro football was a standout. Going into the Jets game, the former U.S.C. star had carried the ball 298 times, averaging 6.1 yds. per carry. He had set a single-game rushing record (250 yds.) and led the Bills to a respectable season.

Moreover, in a year when pro football languished on a bland, conservative diet of field goals and zone defenses, "the Juice" provided much needed excitement. O.J. would rip through the line, throw a lightning fake, and sprint for distance like a cheetah on the run. As Buffalo Offensive Tackle Donnie Green tells it, "Blocking for the Juice—heavy man, there's no telling where he'll be. He moves so catty, moving to the left and then back to the right. I never know where the Juice is, but when I hear the roar of the crowd, I know he's gone."

O.J. himself sees it differently. "You

come through the line and it's a different world," he says. "One second you're hearing and seeing people and all of a sudden you're in the secondary, moving and juking. When you're facing a line-backer you just wiggle your body, watch him go off in one direction and you take off in the other." If all the speed and twisting can be boiled down to one move, it is the "okey-doke." In the jive patter that Simpson sometimes favors, that is the split-second change of direction that makes him unique. "My game is to juke the tough guys," he says. "I put the okey-doke on them, just bounce around and look for daylight. No one is going to get me to put my head in Dick Butkus' lap."

Orenthal James Simpson, 26, has been putting the good-natured okey-doke on tough guys all his life. If nothing else, O.J. has demonstrated this year that a man can play football just the way he lives. Only twelve years ago, the odds that 14-year-old O.J. would get out of the principal's office on any given day without punishment were about as good as the odds last July that he would gain 1,800 yds. He and his roughneck buddies at Galileo High School in San Francisco were caught running a crap game in the boys' room. After the dice players had been delivered to the principal and their offense fully described, O.J. started out the door. "Where are you going?" demanded the principal. "Oh, I've got to get back to class," replied O.J. in a verbal okey-doke. "I was only helping bring these guys down to your office." With the other students unwilling to squeal, O.J. wigged free.

Best Friends. It was on the streets of Potrero Hill, the ghetto where O.J. grew up, that he was slickest. As chief of a street gang called the Superiors, he was constantly juking himself and his followers out of trouble. "There were guys who could have taken O.J. in a fight," recalls Joe Bell, a friend from high school days. "But he had a way of manipulating people, of making them like him."

O.J. once agreed to help his best friend, Al Cowlings, repair a rocky romance with Marguerite Whitley. O.J. juked overtime on that task. When the University of Arizona offered Recruit Prospects Cowlings and Simpson the use of a rented car, Simpson ended up driving Marguerite around town. Before long, Marguerite and O.J. were married. Yet Cowlings today still considers Simpson his best friend.

But how much longer can O.J. continue to okey-doke tacklers in a game notorious for the high mortality rate among running backs? Simpson can see beyond the day the bruises take longer to heal after carrying the ball 30 times. He has already done some acting and sports-casting stints on TV and has a contract with ABC. For the moment, however, he is too busy to think about retirement. He will cover the Hula Bowl for ABC, play in the Pro Bowl and tour the chicken-and-peas circuit. "Man," says the Juice, "I got more banquets than I know what to do with."

THE THEATER

MARTHA SPOPE



JAMES EARL JONES IN SCENE FROM *ICEMAN*

Agon of the Sad Café

THE *ICEMAN* COMETH
by EUGENE O'NEILL

Man lives by illusion, dies by reality. So sayeth O'Neill. The derelicts in Harry Hope's bar come from all of life's fallen ranks—army officers, Harvard men, journalists, pimps and floozies. Their only hope lies in alcoholic pipe-dreams. Their fondest desire is a visit from Hickey, a gladhanding traveling salesman who conjures inexplicable laughter out of the barflies' brimming cups with the tale of how his lonely wife is finding sexual solace with an iceman.

This time Hickey has changed. He is off the booze and wants to save the inmates of the café with a gospel of disillusionment. They are to test their pipe dreams in the outer world and come to uncompromising terms with themselves. The experiment is a disaster, leading to hate, fear, anguish and despair. The "iceman" is really death, and Hickey is unmasked as having murdered his wife.

In the current staging at Manhattan's Joseph E. Levine-Circle in the Square Theater, *Iceman* holds the playgoer in the vise of O'Neill's passions and obsessions, but the drama's organic life is stunted. Except for Hickey, *Iceman*'s characters tend to be puppets who are twined to demonstrate the central thesis. James Earl Jones' Hickey is overwrought, a manic-morose evangelist given to fits of hysterical joviality. In a production not conspicuously endowed with strength or cohesiveness, Jones' prizefighter style makes him disconcertingly and divisively strong, as if a born winner had stumbled into the company of born losers.

■ T.E. Kolem

O.J. SIMPSON MAKING YARDS IN THE SNOW



MR. PRESIDENT,

We Agree With Your Messages On the Energy Crisis

You ordered a number of measures to conserve energy and to make more energy sources available. You called upon the Congress and the entire nation to take other steps to solve the energy crisis. We applaud your directive banning the conversion of power plants from coal to oil. We endorse your efforts to speed up nuclear power plant construction and licensing. In fact, we agree wholeheartedly with what you said.

But, Mr. President, You Omitted Two Imperative Steps

Immediate action on these two steps, by both you and the Congress, will go a long way toward resolving our energy crisis—particularly in the assurance of an adequate electric power supply.

I Action: Modify the Environmental Protection Agency requirements which would measure power plant sulfur dioxide emissions at the top of the chimneys. The emissions are not going to stay there. They will be dissipated. Instead, measure them realistically, at ground level, where people, animals and plants live and grow!

Result: Power plants could then burn the billions of tons of mineable, higher-sulfur Eastern coal now available. This coal—when used in conjunction with extra-high chimneys ("tall stacks") and air monitoring devices, and burned at reduced levels during periods of poor atmospheric conditions—represents the most workable and satisfactory answer to the sulfur problem at this time. With these controls it can be burned without violating air-quality standards.

II Action: Make available for leasing for mining the large reserves of Government owned low-sulfur coal in the Far West. At the same time add strict but attainable standards for reclamation of the land after mining.

Result: These coal reserves, withheld from use several years ago by the Department of the Interior, would provide billions of tons of critically needed low-sulfur coal for the nation's power supply. And the land would be restored for as good a use as at present. Possibly better.

These two steps will benefit the nation immediately in several ways:

- Consumers will continue to receive the electric power they need.
- The use of dwindling oil and gas supplies by electric power plants will be sharply reduced, making these fuels available for other critical needs.
- A reasonable balance between the need for energy and the need for a wholesome environment will be maintained.
- The economy of the nation will be safeguarded.
- And a long step forward will have been taken toward your goal of making our nation self-sufficient in energy by 1980.

Mr. President, Here's What We're Already Doing

As a major producer of electricity, we're taking positive action to serve our 1,700,000 customers in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee.

Capacity: We now have under construction 4,800,000 kilowatts of additional generating capacity, both coal-fired and nuclear, and have plans to start construction of another 2,600,000 kw in the near future.

Fuel: We are mining, or contracting for, the additional tons of coal required to fuel these plants. And we are arranging the means to assure its delivery.

Environment: we are spending \$300,000,000 in the next two years alone to protect the environment by:

1. Building giant cooling towers.
2. Building plant chimneys over 1,000 feet high.
3. Installing highly efficient dust collecting equipment.
4. Installing elaborate systems to monitor the air at ground level near our power plants.
5. Pursuing our exploration of other clean-air systems.

Conservation: We are urging our customers not to waste electricity and to use only what they need. We are also cutting back our own thermostats, reducing vehicle speeds, and turning off our outdoor decorative lighting.

Our Efforts Have Produced Results

No electric power shortage exists anywhere on the seven-state American Electric Power System.

No shortage will ever exist as long as we are permitted to build, without unreasonable delay, the new facilities required for the generation and delivery of electric power.

And as long as we are permitted to use, without unreasonable restriction, the nation's most abundant, most available fuel . . . coal.

To Do Our Job All We Need Is Half A Chance

An electric power shortage exists in some areas of the country now. It can be prevented from spreading across the entire country—and, indeed, can be solved where it now exists—if the electric utility industry is given a reasonable chance to do its job.

In short, let us burn coal, the available fuel. Let us burn it without unnecessary restrictions, such as unreasonable EPA emission standards and the unrealistic proposal for short-term variances. A short-term variance which permits a power plant to use available coal, instead of unavailable oil, on a temporary basis is no answer at all. No coal supplier could possibly develop the necessary mining facilities under such an uncertain short-term proposition. Unless coal can be used as more than an interim fuel, this abundant resource cannot solve our present or future energy problems.

Mr. President, we do have an energy crisis of the greatest seriousness on our hands. Fortunately, the Federal government itself has the means immediately at hand to largely deal with it. *Won't you please take the necessary steps by modifying the EPA regulations and making government-owned, low-sulfur, Western coal available?*

In your second energy message you said, "We need new rules if we are to meet this challenge." We could not agree more.

Immediate action toward new rules is action in the national interest.



Donald C. Cook
Chairman

American Electric Power System

Appalachian Power Co., Indiana & Michigan Electric Co., Kentucky Power Co., Kingsport Power Co., Michigan Power Co., Ohio Power Co., Wheeling Electric Co.

COVER STORY

A Child's Christmas in America

*God rest you, merry Innocents,
While innocence endures,
A sweeter Christmas than we to ours
May you bequeath to yours.*
—Ogden Nash, *A Carol for Children*

Who are these heirs and assigns of the season? Their identities are as varied as their geographies. A few Christmas candids:

► In Seattle, a four-year-old boy tries on a surgical mask for the role of

► In Detroit, a small child is admitted to the hospital, his eyes swollen with blows, his mouth devoid of front teeth. The assailant: his mother.

► In Westchester, N.Y., an eleven-year-old technical director announces: "You're on." The television camera begins to hum, and some ten-year-olds start their little-league *Today Show*: a closed-circuit broadcast to their schoolmates.

► In the Amish country of Pennsylv-

sounds, they are becoming, she says, "psychic mutants."

Few observers go so far as to characterize American children as totally new beings, but they are living in an epoch when even the basic assumptions can no longer be taken for granted. It is a time when sexual roles are no longer sharply delineated. It is a time of assaulted institutions, among others the family, which has long since become in Margaret Mead's words, "totally isolated, desperately autonomous." When a family exists at all, that is.

It is a time of crime by and toward juveniles, when the battered child has risen from incident to epidemic. It is a time when the behavioral pendulum is swinging uncertainly from permissiveness toward discipline. It is a time when the mere mention of Watergate brings unaccustomed cynicism to schoolyard conversations. It is a time when children are being warned against the ecological dangers of having children of their own when they grow up, when they are hearing almost as much about ZPG as about ABC.

Not long ago Columnist Art Buchwald wrote humorously of a day when a poll would show that 67% of all adults over 30 years of age "said they would rather have a good time than have children." Something like that may be happening. For whatever reasons, personal, political, economic (it costs \$34,500 to support a middle-class child to college age), the birth rate has fallen to the lowest level in U.S. history. In one year, from 1971 to 1972, the number of live births declined by 9%, to 15.6 per 1,000 population. This year it dropped to 15.1. Childless couples, customarily quiet about their choice, now proudly call themselves "child free" and are the subject of interviews. "I don't see many children who want to be with their parents more than a dutiful hour or

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER DURING ENERGY CRISIS

Next winter we might all freeze to death.

doctor. Instead of playing nurse, a little girl assumes a doctor's mask herself. The boy glowers, and she asks, "Why not?" There is no reply. They begin to operate on a broken doll.

► In St. Louis, ten-year-olds suit up for karate class. "This will teach you inner discipline," says their teacher. "Gonna teach 'em not to rip me off," murmurs a disciple. "Like *A Clockwork Orange*."

► In Brooklyn, a boy scarcely old enough to go to school composes a graffito with a spray can against a handball court. The word: NIXON—with the X in the form of a swastika.

► In Anaheim, Calif., a group of preschoolers ponder the wonders of Disneyland. "I'm going to live here when I grow up," one of them vows. Why? "Not a pollution anywhere."

vania, a family sits down, as it has for four generations, to a holiday dinner. All of them have arrived by the same sort of vehicle: a horse-drawn carriage.

► In a California commune, the children celebrate not by decorating a tree but by planting one, then singing the un-Christmas carol *Shanthi, Shanthi, Shanthi* around the seedling.

The American child is in fact many children; most are firmly rooted in their own time, a few wandering in the 19th and 21st centuries. Sylvia Ashton-Warner, a New Zealander who recently taught five-year-olds in Colorado, finds U.S. children "the advance guard of technology, with their long legs, proud faces and elongated bodies, the thrice great brains." But living as they are at what she calls "the spearpoint" of civilization, bombarded by TV and stereo



I LIKE CHRISTMAS
If I were a Christmas tree
I'd shake my ornaments and run
away
Jeffrey Hatch, 3rd-4th grade

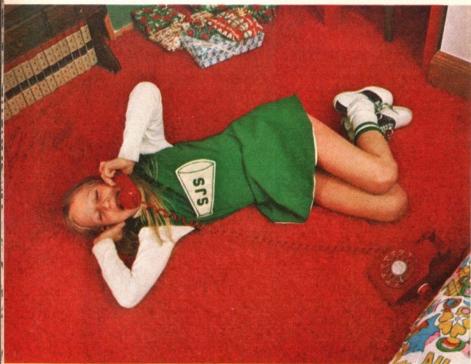
Counterclockwise from upper left: at a school fair, happiness is a painted face; Melissa, 9, and Jennifer, 10, are co-architects of a gingerbread house; Edwin and Martin, 7, attend a family Mass at Manhattan's St. Thomas More's Church; Lisa and Jere, both 7, rehearse a play, Viola School, Suffern, N.Y.





Come with me and I'll show you my heart. I know where it is. I know all about it.
Come with me to a place I know. It's a very mysterious place. I get there through the back roads of my mind.
Come with me, I'll take you to a world, not a world that you know. Not a world that I know. But a world that nobody knows, not me or you. It's a world of our own to live the way we want . . .

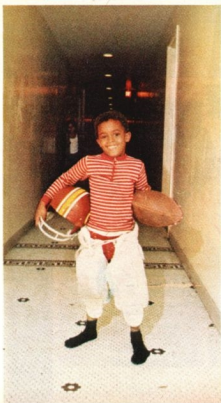
Vivien Tuft (Sixth Grade)



CREDITS: OPPOSITE PAGE, CLOCKWISE FROM UPPER LEFT:
LEE HOWARD—CAMERA 9; EDUIG ADAMS, YEN NEGAN—CAMERA 9; HOWARD; SHAW DOHERTY—CAMERA 9; ADAMS. BELOW: CURT GUNTHER—CAMERA 9; DOHERTY; RICARDO THOMAS; REGAN.



Opposite page, clockwise from upper left:
Benji, 4, peeking from nursery school
cubbyhole; Tina, 6, mothering her doll;
Danny, 12, a budding artist, reading;
everyone watching television; Wren, 10,
checking out a jacket; Amy, 11, yakking.



Above: John, 5, sets out for the
land of Nod in specially designed
car bed. Below: Ben, 9, meditates
in lotus position; Russell, 5, clutches
his prized possessions; Eugenia, 12,
gets psyched up in karate class.



*I like to write about wishes, lies,
and dreams,
Of pink ice and blue ice and red
ice,
And of people as big as my thumb.
Also of red, yellow, blue, purple
licorice.
I would like to write about pink
bananas.
And of color TVs.
I would like to write about
America.*
Lynn Bonner, 3rd-4th grade

"THIS POEM AND THE PRECEDING ONE ARE FROM
"ROSE, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT RED?"

two," one child-free mother explained.

Many fathers and mothers today see themselves more as individuals and less as just parents, according to Detroit Psychoanalyst Peter Martin. And says Cornell Psychologist Urie Bronfenbrenner: "The growing number of divorces is now accompanied by a new phenomenon: the unwillingness of either parent to take custody of the child." All this suggests that the U.S. is beginning to be less child centered than it used to be.

But the American child is still the focus of attention for armies of psychologists as well as teachers and parents. At Christmas, 1973, these are some of the forces they see affecting the American child:

WORKING MOTHERS. According to Psychologist Kenneth Keniston, the most recent dramatic event in the history of the American family is the entrance of large numbers of women into the work force. Almost half the mothers in the U.S. now work outside the home (one in every three mothers with children under six). Meanwhile, the number of live-in relatives who could care for the children has drastically decreased, while the cost of baby sitters and nurses has soared. Thus the new emphasis on proliferating day-care centers, good, bad and mediocre.

Ironically, the exodus of mothers from the home coincides with a spate of new studies on the importance of the first few months and years of childhood. The most important of these is an unfinished trilogy by British Psychoanalyst John Bowlby, who has devoted most of his life and over 800 pages to demonstrating the need for little children to have a consistent mother figure. "Formerly, adolescence was thought to be

the most critical age; the very early years are now being recognized as such," says Jane Judge, director of Sarah Lawrence College's Early Childhood Center. Can day-care centers serve babies well? The debate rages. Pediatrician Benjamin Spock tends to think not. Dr. Virginia Pomeranz, a Manhattan baby doctor, thinks so. "I haven't noticed any ill effects whatsoever except for an increase in the number of colds they catch."

BROKEN FAMILIES. The notion of the American family as a mommy, a daddy and 2.4 towheads may always have been a confection of Norman Rockwell. Today it looks particularly fictitious. As divorce rates rise (one in four marriages now breaks up), single-parent families become increasingly common. In 1970 a fourth of all children were living with only one parent, almost twice the number who were doing so ten years ago. Over the same period, reports Bronfen-

very difficult to have a classroom situation in which the kids all sit down and do something together, which you could do if not five, then ten years ago. The children today tend to be very much more upset. The teacher has to be very understanding of the problems that the children have to deal with at home."

POLITICAL CYNICISM. The fatuities and corruption in high places are not beyond the grasp of even the smallest U.S. children. "My daddy said they would arrest me if I said again what I think of Mr. Nixon," said an eleven-year-old in Atlanta. "But Presidents don't lie," a confused five-year-old Californian told his father. Says Robert Wayne Jones, child psychologist at Georgia State University: "Watergate has led children to believe 'politicians are the guys we don't want to be like.'"

New York Child Psychologist Rita Frankel is harsher: "Our political fa-

CURT SUTHER—GAMER 5



CHILDREN'S EXERCISE CLASS AT CALIFORNIA'S MATADOR GYMNASIUM INSTITUTE
A generation more resilient than it at first appears.

brener, the number of families headed by women who have never been married has tripled. There are almost a million (out of 54.3 million families in the U.S.). "Children's literature, schools, toys, movies, and of course TV bombard children with images of mom and daddy, daddy at work, mommy in the kitchen. How does the single mother deal with this situation?" asks the new magazine *MOMMA*, aimed at the nation's 7,000,000 mothers—unmarried, separated, widowed or divorced—who are living alone with their children. How do the children react? Said one Californian eight-year-old whose parents were getting a divorce: "Families are good when they get along but they are not when they make children cry."

Many teachers and psychologists report increasing tension in classrooms and on playgrounds. Says Peggy Harris, first-grade teacher at Edward Devotion School in Brookline, Mass.: "It is

these are failing kids today," she says. "The values that one strives for in one's self and encourages in one's children are corrupted in the highest places." As proof she cites the child thief who asked, "Why not? Mr. Agnew did it."

Even on the lowest level, kids have begun to treat politics the way Johnny Carson does. Among preteens, a favorite magazine is *Mad*, with its juvenile japes on the themes of the Watergate follies ("Nixon—the same old gas").

VORACIOUS CONSUMERS. Children have long been enthusiastic collectors of bottles, tin cans and newspapers for neighborhood recycling efforts. Some enjoy "survival" classes, finding acorns in the woods and grinding them into flour—in comfortable, all-electric kitchens. Like their elders, they are beginning to be aware of the new shortages ("Next winter we might all freeze to death") and they have their own solutions. Suggested a first-grader: "When

Top: Keith, 6, and brother Scott, 10, get ready to room on their Yamaha; Washington, D.C., youngsters pile up in a street football game. Middle: a school group learns about nature from John Focht, alias Johnny Appleseed, in Rockland County, N.Y. Bottom: Craig and Kayla, both 3, put on hats and wonder what to do next; a California explorer finds a new way to look at the world.

BEHAVIOR

the astronauts get all those pictures, then we can sell them and get money and pay it to the Arabs for oil."

Yet the new "use it up, wear it out, make it do or do without" philosophy that inspired some of the young in the '60s has not yet kept the kids from being voracious consumers. "Can't really remember what I want for Christmas. There are so many things," said a six-year-old. Remarked her teacher: "It's unbelievable how much they've already had. In their own way, they are looking for their next high."

In department stores, magic sets are big along with ten-speed bikes and all sorts of arts and crafts, including candlemaking outfits. Boys want Evel Knievel (\$15) as well as Big Jim and Big Jack dolls, and girls ask for Baby Alice, a

DAVID DOWNEY—CAMERA 5



NEW YORK STREET MURAL

creature who eats gel, which then comes out on its diaper, and a Barbie doll with a real hair dryer run by batteries (\$15). The subteen set also wants records: the Osmond Brothers, David Cassidy, The Jackson 5, Andy and David Williams, and the Carpenters. Unlike their hard-rock counterparts, the young idols come on as shy homebodies, and their songs tend to be sweet and wholesome, like Rick Springfield's latest: "Cos having someone believe in me./ Is all I need to know."

DECLINE OF RELIGION. In the '40s, the slogan was broadcast nationwide: THE FAMILY THAT PRAYS TOGETHER STAYS TOGETHER. But the family has become fragmented, and so has the sense of religious continuity. Today, Catholic parochial school attendance totals 2,870,859 pupils in grades one through eight. That compares with 3,606,168 just three years ago, and some 4.5 million only a decade ago. The American Association for Jewish Education admits to a decline of 17.5% in synagogue class enrollment between 1966 and the beginning of the '70s. In Protestantism, save for the most conservative congregations, church and Sunday school attendance have dropped sharply.

FAILING SCHOOLS. The schools, on the whole, seem to be serving middle-class children well. But in the inner cities, the all too familiar results are dismal. Explains Psychiatrist Robert Coles, who has made a study of the "children of poverty": "Many ghetto schoolteachers will tell you, if you interview them directly, that they see little hope for their pupils. Why, then, make a Herculean effort? These children will be leaving school anyway, with little future ahead of them. What a contrast to the warmth and hopefulness of the teacher in the middle-class suburb!" Most schools, says Ron Edmonds, director of Harvard's Center for Urban Studies, act on the theory that "incoming social class is the principal predictor of pupil performance. If the child does not learn, say

KEN KESAR—CAMERA 5



A BREAK AT McDONALD'S

the educators, then it is not the fault of the school. I do not think it is possible for poor people to change in the way the schools want them to," Edmonds theorizes. "To feed, clothe, sustain a child in conformity to the stereotype middle-class expectations takes more money than most poor people can hope to have. Clearly we arrive at an impasse, given the economic and political reality in this country."

The economic and political reality suffered yet another wrench when President Nixon dismantled the Great Society programs that contained provisions for child development and family services.

CHANGING SEXUAL ROLES. One of the most heartening aspects of recent years, says Harvard Developmental Psychologist Jerome Kagan, is the "removal from children of the inhibitions and timidity that have been an unfair burden for Western women—the freeing up of sex consciousness. In this sense children under ten are less anxious than their counterparts of a century ago."

Lollipop Power and other groups dedicated to expunging sexist stereotypes from children's literature are hard at work. Even the popular, didactic Doctor Seuss has been taken to task for portraying all his animals—even hens—as male, and for giving only one woman an occupation: the royal laundress in *Bartholomew and the Oobleck*. Many textbooks are being rewritten to erase sexist bias (TIME, Nov. 5), and in real life children and parents are coping—sometimes ludicrously—with the change as best they can.

Leila Taratus, 9, the daughter of an Atlanta orthodontist, wears jeans and plays football with the boys at recess three days a week. But she has also made a deal with her mother to wear a dress and play with the girls the other two

CURT GUNTHER—CAMERA 5



JUNIOR HIGH TV SHOW

days. Dr. Spock is reordering the pronouns in his classic book *Baby and Child Care*, but he has a few qualms about rearing sons and daughters with minimal sex distinctions: "No country I know of has tried to bring them up to think of themselves as similar. Such an attempt would be the most unprecedented social experiment in the history of our species."

RETURN OF DISCIPLINE. Dr. Kagan believes that parents are confused about discipline. "They now believe at least in part that if you discipline a child you may be creating a well of guilt which will not contribute to his happiness." Therefore, he believes, discipline is still relaxed, as it has been since the '50s. However, Kagan predicts a change away from permissiveness as today's 19-year-olds start having children. "They will look back on their childhood and interpret part of their *Angst* to the fact that their parents seemed confused about what to teach them. And they will vow that this will not happen to their children."

Other observers believe that the swing back to stronger discipline has already occurred. Child Psychologist Zanolli Sperber notes that "we are beyond

do-good permissiveness," but are in a "very flux-y situation. Some people undoubtedly are going back to the idea of role-authoritarian discipline. That is when you say to a child, 'Why should you listen to me? Because I am your mother, that's why.'" Says Psychiatrist James Anthony: "There's definitely been a return of discipline. And with the emergence of a stronger parent has come 'the model child.'" To Anthony this spells trouble. "Personally I am much more worried about the quiet child than the rebellious child. The conformist child goes along for years, and then suddenly trouble comes in some big, dramatic action."

Perhaps the most marked change is not in outer but inner discipline—from the children themselves. Having seen

came to turn on the set and stayed to learn.

Moreover, kids are not quite the new illiterati that is widely supposed. Professor Robert Thorndike of Columbia Teachers College recently supervised a study of the Stanford-Binet Intelligence Test. The preschoolers of 1971-72 (both middle class and inner city) scored an average of ten points higher than their (solely middle-class) counterparts of the '30s. Says Thorndike: "Today's kids, in general, do better on tests, even with the '50s hoopla over *Why Johnny Can't Read*. The truth is, more Johnnies are reading better than 20, 30, 40 years ago." Unfortunately, however, many Johnnies do not continue to do so well when they go on to school.

Says Children's Book Critic Karla

which they usually won't tell an adult. They are concerned with the same things I'm concerned about—love and lost love, friendship, success, perceptions, and being liked—only perhaps more intensely." They are also nostalgic for the past, says Koch.

It is hardly surprising that *The Waltons*, a cosmetized version of Depression childhood before the advent of the Now world, is one of childhood's favorite TV programs. Even for a fourth grader, nostalgia has value—particularly nostalgia for time before his birth.

Yet it is well to remember that the vanished world, as seen on-screen, is indeed a distortion of fact, an illusion sprinkled with Disney dust.

All our yesterdays were not an American dream. There were times



CITY FENCE-STRADDLER

the confusion of their older brothers and sisters over a lack of parental authority, kids seem to be seeking their own guidelines. The main concern of 12-year-old Alyce Maddox of Atlanta is typical. She has vowed not to become involved with kids who take drugs. "I'm not living my life that way," she says firmly.

Given such societal and family pressures, the American child often resembles Dr. Dolittle's pushmi-pullyu, the creature whose heads tugged it in opposite directions. It is scarcely any wonder that children, like their older and larger counterparts, seek more and more solace in the fictive world of TV (27 hours a week).

But despite the horrific panorama of television, with its free helpings of violence and the "gimmies" of commercials, the American child is more than a passive victim. Distrust of TV advertisements rises with age—and not every age watches the worst programs. For the first time since the invention of the transistor, TV is offering some attractive alternatives to Astroboy and Popeye. A generation has learned to spell with the Muppets of *Sesame Street*. The *Electric Company* has attracted an audience of millions—many of them parents who

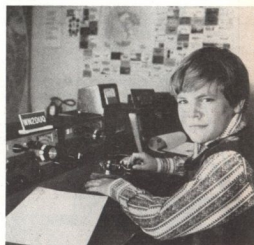


YOUNG READER DAYDREAMING

Kuskin: "Each decade we hear that children are changing, pushed by new forces. Children's books come out on every conceivable adult subject: environment, racism, sexism, crime, homosexuality, drugs. Then we look at the lists of children's favorite books. And what's on it? Good old Nancy Drew. The Oz books. The *Peanuts* series. In many ways, it's the authors and publishers who have changed. The kids have kept their integrity."

Harvard's Kagan points out that "under ten nothing much has been changed. The child has the same concerns he always had: 'Do my parents accept me? Will I be accepted by my peers? Will I be beaten up? Am I afraid of the dark?'"

Poet Kenneth Koch teaches Manhattan children how to write poetry. (The poems accompanying the color spread are by his students.) Koch recalls: "When I began to teach I was reminded how intelligent kids are, that kids talk to animals—and that they are concerned with really important things



HAM RADIO OPERATOR

when they verged upon nightmare. The children of the privileged, then as now, were surrounded by space and leisure and material goods. But the rest of the youthful nation struggled with rigid doctrines and dire economics. The status of children of the past was, in the words of Ralph Waldo Emerson, that of "For-eigners. We treat them as such."

The realization that yesterday had its miseries does not make the present more pleasant. But it can aid parents—and children—to view themselves and their situation with something less than alarm. Despite the claims of disintegration and despair, the American child turns out to be a good deal more resilient than it at first appears.

A hundred years ago Henry James observed that being an American was a complex fate. Surely in contemporary society, being an American child is even more complex, more challenging and bewildering. Yet at Christmas, 1973, America could do far worse than listen to the notions, the insights, the needs—and even the fantasies—of its littlest and most traditional citizens. At Christmas 1973 it is well to remember that Ebenezer Scrooge himself was rescued by a dream and restored by a child.

Counting Nixon's Money

Reporting President Nixon's disclosures of his personal finances on Dec. 8, CBS' Dan Rather delivered an aside unusual on network television. He relayed the suggestion of White House officials that viewers scrutinize their newspapers and newsmagazines for fuller accounts of the story than TV could provide.

The acknowledgment of TV's limitation in clarifying so complex and voluminous a pile of data was accurate enough. But the advice that Americans turn to print for more lucid, complete reportage was only partly satisfactory

day, Dec. 7, about 24 hours before the official release of the information. Presidential advisers, using charts and pointers to explain Nixon's labyrinth in cash flow and purchases, unloaded enough figures to gag a roomful of accountants. Editors for the most part followed suit, publishing an overwhelming array of disparate stories and arcane tables. The Milwaukee *Journal* and Miami *Herald*, for example, presented a kaleidoscope of summaries, texts, wire-service rundowns and assorted sidebars. The New York *Times* devoted 31 columns to the event, including four front-page stories and a two-page inside summary of 50-odd documents and records.

Cut Corners. The overkill was too often unrelieved by concise and unifying interpretative pieces that made the revelations comprehensible to those who are not accountants and tax lawyers. Two exceptions were the Washington *Star-News* and the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, which managed to cut through the intricacies by front-paging capsule highlights of Nixon's statement in addition to giving more detailed stories. The *Wall Street Journal*, lacking a Sunday edition, wisely published a single terse wrap-up on Monday. A few papers consulted outside specialists informally; the New York *Times* took the extra step of retaining four professional tax experts to help guide its coverage.

Editorial-page writers generally refrained from leaping to shrill conclusions until analysts had had further time to examine the Nixon statement. But a number agreed with the Detroit *News*—until recently a loyal Nixon supporter—that the disclosures may have come too late to help restore Nixon's fading credibility. Others appraised the new information as confirmation that Nixon had violated the spirit, if not the substance, of the nation's tax law. Commented the Des Moines *Register*: "He stretched for every advantage he could get within the letter of the law, if not its spirit." Echoed the Cleveland *Press*: "The picture that comes through... is that of the leader of this nation who permitted his tax lawyers and accountants to cut every corner."

Three issues in particular came under editorial glare: Nixon's nonpayment of state taxes since he became President, his modest charitable donations and his minimal federal income tax payments. In California, Nixon's voting domicile, the Los Angeles *Times* was especially offended at his failure to contribute to the state treasury. The Atlanta *Constitution* bluntly stated: "He would be charged with tax evasion if he were an ordinary citizen." Columnist Mary McGrory, noting Nixon's total 1972 benefactions of \$295, bristled: "For someone who consistently urged that private charities should take the lead in helping the un-

fortunate, he set a rather miserable example."

It was Nixon's use of questionable deductions to drastically trim his federal tax payments that drew heaviest criticism. Two weeks earlier, before the Associated Press managing editors, Nixon had disdainfully labeled certain types of taxmanship as "gimmicks." Now the Washington *Post*, conceding that Nixon (according to Judge Learned Hand's dictum) has no "high moral obligation" to give money away to the Federal Government, threw the "gimmicks" description right back at the President.

Some papers, notably the Houston *Chronicle*, Chicago *Tribune* and San Francisco *Chronicle*, offered mild defenses of the President or urged their readers to withhold judgment until the joint congressional committee has investigated his tax case. Hearst's Los Angeles *Herald-Examiner* even found Nixon's disclosure "encouraging proof" that the President believes he has nothing to hide. But other papers went so far as to initiate or repeat calls for impeachment. Among them: the Miami *News* and St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*. A few papers discerned a positive note of sorts by observing that Nixon's disclosures at least had offered a new and strong case for tax reforms that would close loopholes.

Principal Offense

It seemed like a good idea in 1971, when the weekly Montgomery County, Md., *Sentinel* decided to offer readers an unusual consumer service by rating all 22 of the county's high school principals. Two young *Sentinel* reporters questioned parents, teachers and students. The criteria: how successfully each principal had "established a positive, open learning atmosphere in his high school—the extent to which he leads instead of drives the students."

When the results were tabulated and published, eight principals earned "outstanding" marks, eight were termed "good," four were judged "poor" and two luckless educators brought up the rear as "unsuited." One of those two, Fred L. Dunn Jr., slapped the *Sentinel* with a \$21 million libel suit, later reduced to \$15 million.

"Why the rating?" demanded Dunn's attorney. "They destroyed a man to make money, to sell newspapers." Last week a Maryland circuit-court jury agreed and awarded \$356,000 in damages. The *Sentinel* (circ. 35,000), which has promised an appeal, argued that a verdict for Dunn would end criticism of local officials by newspapers. Ironically, one of the two reporters who wrote the offending story has since taken on national officials with impunity. Bob Woodward joined the Washington *Post* and, with Carl Bernstein, blazed an investigative trail through Watergate.



"Take comfort, my friend, in the knowledge that the law giveth and the law taketh away."

Newspapers too had a difficult time counting and tracing Nixon's money with clarity. The press's performance was mixed: massive but often confusing coverage of the financial statement; healthily skeptical conclusions on its impact.

The White House's hope that saturation reporting would aid Nixon's Operation Candor proved illusory. News accounts, unable to digest or isolate the wealth of material released by Presidential aides, pointed out how many questions remained unanswered. Many papers in the Sunday editions followed the United Press International lead, which stressed the fact that Nixon had tripled his personal wealth while in office.

It was a difficult story to report under deadline pressure in any medium. That burden was only partially eased by the White House decision to hold three briefing sessions starting on Fri-

CINEMA

New Year Celebration

LA BONNE ANNÉE

Direction and
Screenplay by CLAUDE LELOUCH

Although Claude Lelouch has made more than a dozen movies, he is probably still best known for *A Man and a Woman* (1966), a flighty piece of soft-focus romance that had a marked influence on the makers of television commercials. This new Lelouch film is also a wistful, rather melancholy love story, but it is more hard-edged and realistic, better by several furlongs than *A Man and a Woman*—to which indeed it appears to be a kind of reply.

La Bonne Année (Happy New Year)



ACTORS LINO VENTURA &...



...FRANÇOISE FABIAN IN *BONNE ANNÉE*
Pride and compromise.

begins with black-and-white footage from *A Man and a Woman* loudly mocked by a group of convicts, who are being shown the film at Christmastime. One of them, Simon (Lino Ventura), regards the proceedings on screen with skepticism that borders on disgust. Soon after, in the sort of unlikely stroke that frequently occurred in *A Man and a Woman*, Simon is pardoned from his prison sentence as sort of an official holiday gift.

He returns to Paris, wonders whether to call Françoise (Françoise Fabian), who has been waiting for him, and instead goes to her apartment. He hides when he hears someone else coming in

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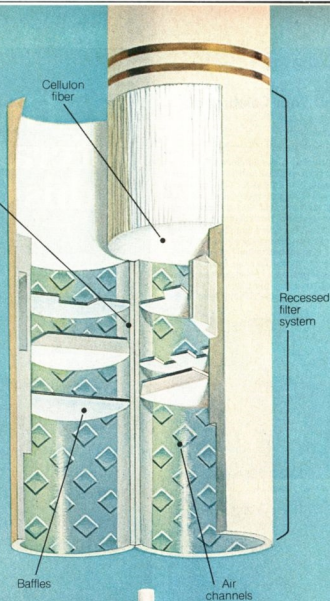
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CINEMA

—another man. Simon sneaks out. Much of the rest of the film is a reconstruction of how he and Françoise met and fell in love.

In the flashbacks, Simon plans an elaborate scheme to burglarize the Riviera branch of Van Cleef & Arpels; Françoise, an antique dealer, thinks him a businessman but suspects otherwise. Her suspicions, and her attraction to Simon's unpretentiousness, prove seductive. When he is caught in the back room of Van Cleef's, Françoise pledges to wait for him. It is a familiar enough situation, but it is given novelty by Françoise's ambition "to live like a man"—to enjoy the freedoms generally granted only to the male sex. What gives *La Bonne Année* much of its real grace and melancholy charm is Simon's struggle to grasp this and, when he returns from prison, to accept Françoise's explanation for the presence of another man and of other men in the past: "It was my way of waiting—of staying alive."

Lelouch forsakes the giddy sentimentality of *A Man and a Woman* for a relationship that is full of pride, injury and human compromise. Ventura and the ravishing Mme. Fabian bring dignity and depth to their roles, and Lelouch allows them the time and the latitude to develop their characterizations. The movie ends, memorably, on a close-up of Simon's face as he struggles to understand that Françoise's insistence on her own needs and identity while he was

in prison does not preclude a real and enduring love for him. Lelouch never furnishes more than a hint about whether Simon will ever understand, much less accept this. But he, Ventura and Fabian have succeeded nicely in making it all matter. **■ Jay Cocks**

Tragedy Trivialized

EXECUTIVE ACTION

Directed by DAVID MILLER
Screenplay by DALTON TRUMBO

Much of this film is fiction, according to the credits; but much, too, is fact. Which is which never becomes clear. This state of affairs might matter less in an ordinary thriller than it does here, in a melodrama concerning the assassination of John Kennedy. The film makers state in a disclaimer that they do not maintain that a conspiracy to assassinate the President did actually exist. They want only to suggest how such a conspiracy "might have happened."

It happens, in *Executive Action*, like a low-grade, seedy shoot-'em-up. Dalton Trumbo's script is based on a story written in part by Mark Lane, the lawyer and assassination-conspiracy buff. Real names of persons and places are used except where they would be most crucial. The conspirators—Burt Lancaster, Robert Ryan, Will Geer and John Anderson among them—are assigned fictional names, but only the vaguest iden-



LANCASTER & RYAN IN ACTION
Open wounds.

tities. Ryan, the force behind the plot, is wealthy; Lancaster apparently is a maverick intelligence operative; Geer, an elderly man who has oil interests. Such sketchiness satisfies the requirements of neither history nor drama.

If this were a film about another assassination—say, a plot to kill the board chairman of a large corporation—the tedium of Miller's direction, the dry rot of Trumbo's writing, would quickly do it in. Instead, the movie is kept going

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CINEMA

by the baleful novelty of being about Kennedy. Whatever factual points the movie might have made are inextricably mixed up in trappings that would have seemed awkward even in a creaky TV series like *Foreign Intrigue*. The existence of a double for Oswald is not made even dramatically credible; yet the movie and the assassination theory it implies depend crucially on that.

If the film makers hoped to reopen or revitalize the investigation of the assassination, there is nothing here to do it. The movie is so clumsy it may accomplish exactly the opposite: it may discredit all the theorists who have raised some pertinent and puzzling points and make them look like dabblers in unlikely melodrama. The movie trivializes national tragedy and leeches off still-painful wounds.

■ J.C.

Saturday Night Special

THE LAUGHING POLICEMAN

Directed by STUART ROSENBERG
Screenplay by THOMAS RICKMAN

The Orson Welles Memorial Prize for the most self-conscious camera work of 1973 is hereby presented to Stuart Rosenberg for *The Laughing Policeman*. The award is made for the work as a whole, which, in order to accommodate the director's self-indulgences, is at least a half-hour longer than good narrative sense dictates; and for one shot in particular, in which, having used every silly setup imaginable, Rosenberg finally resorts to photographing some action reflected on the side of a toaster.

Otherwise, *The Laughing Policeman* is no laughing matter. Adapted from one of the intricately plotted, well-characterized Martin Beck *policiers* by the Swedish team of Per Wahlöö and Maj Sjöwall, it loses a great deal in the translation from Stockholm to San Francisco's Dirty Harry country. Gloomy authenticity, for one thing; pace and a genuine sense of puzzlement, for others.

Theoretically, the search for a cop killer who takes along with his victim a busload of innocent witnesses (by machine-gunning them) ought to have the makings of what Rosenberg claims that he wanted to create: "a Saturday night movie." Unfortunately, however, Rosenberg seems determined to explore all the current clichés of violence—blood spattering picturesquely in the murder sequence, revolting emergency-room and autopsy routines, the inevitable car-chase climax, which makes one almost sorry, in retrospect, that *Bullitt* and *The French Connection* were ever made.

The redoubtable Walter Matthau is present and well accounted for in the Martin Beck role (though he is unaccountably renamed Jake Martin), and Bruce Dern is expertly exasperated as the inspector's new partner, trying to get the hang of the older man's methods and eccentricities. They give the film whatever humanity and fitful vitality it enjoys.

■ Richard Schickel

TELEVISION

Viewpoint

In celluloid as in petroleum, value is determined by scarcity. From the '30s to the '50s, Hollywood produced hundreds of popular entertainments that audiences and critics considered standard fare. Now that the major studios have shrunk slowly in the West, the antique movies have been revalued upward. According to many film scholars and *auteurs*, old Hollywood seems to have been an amalgam of *quattrocento* Florence and Periclean Greece.

The truth, never plentiful along Vine Street, may be glimpsed in NET's bright new series *The Men Who Made the Movies*. Produced, written and directed by Author and TIME Movie Critic Richard Schickel, *The Men* concludes next week with a profile of King Vidor. The other past masters of American cinema profiled on the series: Frank Capra, George Cukor, Howard Hawks, Alfred Hitchcock, Vincente Minnelli, Raoul Walsh, William Wellman.

The acute and often hilarious interviews are illuminated with clips from some 108 films, including rare footage from Hitchcock's silent *The Lodger* and Vincente Minnelli's neglected adaptation of *Madame Bovary*. Some of the films reveal youthful naiveté; a few are outright embarrassments. But most are works of honest craft, and a surprising number are examples of authentic art.

If the clips are endlessly fascinating, the recollections are worth the entire price of production. Here, for instance, is Howard Hawks recalling a hunting trip on which an actor and an author met for the first time. The actor asked who the good living writers were. The author answered, "Thomas Mann, Willa Cather, John Dos Passos, Ernest Hemingway and myself." The actor said, "You write, Mr. Faulkner?" And the author replied, "Yes. What do you do, Mr. Gable?"

Scarcely less indelible is Raoul Walsh's detailed account of kidnapping

John Barrymore's corpse in order to frighten a performer. When he returned the body to the mortuary, an undertaker asked, "Where did you take him, Mr. Walsh?" Walsh said, "I took him up to Errol Flynn's." The undertaker said, "Why the hell didn't you tell me? I'd have put a better suit on him."

Vigorous Egos. On occasion, the camera lets the speaker enlighten the audience at his own expense: Alfred Hitchcock's comparison of a murder in *Torn Curtain* with the holocaust of Auschwitz betrays a pompous misreading of history. Howard Hawks' decrying of self-consciousness is contradicted by the rigidities of *Red River*. For the most part, however, the directors are shown as canny and incorrodorable professionals, sustained by vigorous memories and egos. Schickel makes no attempt to hide their flaws: Frank Capra often lurches from sentimentality to unabashed bathos; William Wellman, Raoul Walsh and Howard Hawks appear to have been terrors on the set and in their private lives. But whatever their methods, all eight men achieved results that permanently altered the style of world cinema. Those results have never been better analyzed on television.

■ Stefan Kanfer



CLOCKWISE FROM ABOVE RIGHT: WALSH & GLORIA SWANSON (1928), CUKOR & LESLIE HOWARD (1936), HITCHCOCK & RAVEN (1962)



Tossings and Traffic

A Washington, D.C., black man with a narcotics record was stopped in his car by police, and he showed a driver's permit that the officer knew to be invalid. The man was arrested, then thoroughly searched. Because the police found 14 caps of heroin, the man was convicted of a narcotics felony. A Florida college student was pulled over at 2 a.m. after police saw his car weaving. When he said he had left his license in his dorm, he, too, was arrested, then fully searched and finally convicted for possession of marijuana joints found in a cigarette box in his coat.

Conceding that the initial arrests were legal, lawyers for both defendants asked the Supreme Court to decide whether the searches were constitutional. Last week the Burger court answered yes in a decisive 6-to-3 vote, thereby adding another stiff bristle to its law-and-order reputation.

If there is probable cause to take a person into custody, said Justice William Rehnquist for the majority, "the fact of lawful arrest establishes the authority to search." That has always been true for people charged with serious crimes; this time the court was refusing to make a distinction or to call for less intrusive treatment even though a traffic offense was the only reason for the arrest. The minority of Thurgood Marshall, William Brennan and William Douglas thought that such distinctions were precisely what judges should consider in trying to decide whether a search was reasonable as required by the Fourth Amendment.

The dissenters were also worried about "the possibility that a police officer... will use a traffic arrest as a pretext to conduct a search." In fact, some do already; if they "toss" the suspect and find nothing, they may not even bother with the traffic arrest. Last week's decision makes clear that future legal attacks on traffic-arrest searches will focus on whether the arrest was called for in the first place.

Extradition: Tricks And Power Plays

Robert Vesco, 38, is a much-wanted man, for several very good reasons. The U.S. attorney in New York would like to try him on charges that he defrauded one company he controlled of \$50,000 and that he obstructed justice (along with John Mitchell and Maurice Stans) by donating \$200,000 to the Nixon re-election campaign in return for the blocking of an SEC investigation into his financial affairs. There is also a pending civil case alleging that he helped loot four foreign mutual funds of \$224 mil-

lion. But the New Jersey financier has taken it on the lam from the U.S., and various other countries also want him—or at least will not give him up.

In Costa Rica, where Vesco has business interests and political friends, the Corte Suprema de Justicia last July turned down an extradition bid by the U.S. Then, when Vesco asked for an advisory opinion, a federal criminal court in Buenos Aires ruled that Argentina would not extradite either, should he decide to move there. Finally, in the Bahamas, where Vesco gives campaign contributions to the ruling party and now has extensive financial operations, another magistrate has turned the U.S. down. Last week U.S. Attorney Paul



VESCO GOING TO COURT IN BAHAMAS

The theory of a judicial, diplomatic minuet often falls apart.

Curran contemplated the shambles of failed extradition applications and concluded: "There are no other extraditable charges pending that I know of." For the moment, Vesco appears to be away from home free.

Theoretically, extradition is a straightforward business. The U.S. has bilateral treaties on the subject with 81 nations; in general, they hold that when one country provides prima-facie evidence that the wanted man committed a crime, the other country will hand him over. Bahamian Magistrate Emmanuel Osadebay decided that the U.S. had not made a prima-facie case against Vesco before him. While the principle seems simple, Vesco's situation is only one more example of the maddening difficulties, tricky technicalities and extralegal power plays that characterize some of the 45 or so extradition requests that the U.S. makes each year.

For one thing, trouble often crops

up when a country changes from a colony to an independent nation. Sometimes the old extradition treaty carries over, sometimes not. The U.S. has fallen behind in negotiating extradition treaties with new nations, and there are now about 50 with which no treaties exist. Algeria is one of them, and Washington gave up attempts to retrieve Parole Violator Eldridge Cleaver, who took refuge there. Another African asylum is Southern Rhodesia, which broke away from Britain in 1965. Louis Steinberg, 50, indicted in Chicago on charges of check kiting and embezzlement, is reported to be in Salisbury with a suitcase full of cash.

Extradition treaties do not, as a rule,



JACK ("LEGS") DIAMOND (1930)

cover minor offenses, those punishable by fines or short prison terms. Nor do they include orders that enforce civil judgments. Most important, political crimes are excluded. Thus, if a fugitive can convince the host country that his crime is political, then he has the right of asylum.

Run-of-the-street crimes like murder, arson and robbery—even when they have political overtones—have clear equivalents in all languages and systems of jurisprudence. They provide few extradition difficulties. A London magistrate had no trouble in deciding to order the extradition of James Earl Ray to stand trial for the assassination of the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., even though Ray raised a political claim.

"A constant problem in extradition law," says Philip C. Jessup, a onetime member of the International Court of Justice and U.S. ambassador-at-large, "is whether the offense is a crime in both

states. The exact label need not be the same, but it must be essentially the same offense. A Mohammedan country where you can have more than one wife would never extradite a man for bigamy."

The U.S. penchant for prosecuting conspiracies often meets resistance in other nations, but when the conspiracy involves narcotics it is a different story. Chile has recently been voluntarily expelling a group of its own citizens who allegedly were shipping cocaine to the U.S. Still more striking is the case of Auguste Joseph Ricord, 62, now serving a 20-year sentence for conspiracy to smuggle heroin into the U.S.

Born in France, Ricord was a pimp, dope peddler and Gestapo collaborator before he emigrated to Argentina and became naturalized. Then he moved to neighboring Paraguay and entered a syndicate that piped more than five tons of heroin into the U.S. Although he had never set foot in the U.S., he was convicted last year in the U.S. District Court in Manhattan. For a year and a half he had fought the U.S. extradition demand. But impoverished Paraguay, threatened with the loss of U.S. aid (currently \$9,000,000), finally gave him up. The State Department insists there was nothing unusual about the case. A person need not be present in a country to commit a crime against it. Ricord's Manhattan attorney, Herbert I. Handman, sees things differently. "If Ricord were involved in anything but a narcotics case," he says, "there would be a universal hue and cry." But the U.S. Supreme Court turned down his appeal.

Next Plane. Extradition is, by treaty and by treaty, a judicial and diplomatic minut, in which all the refinements are respected. In practice, as the narcotics cases suggest, it is often otherwise. The formula used to be that the expelling nation put the fugitive forcefully aboard "the next direct ship." In 1930 New York Gangster Jack ("Legs") Diamond was returned to the U.S. from Germany in just that manner. Today the formula is "the next plane out," and sometimes that happens even when there is no extradition treaty. Afghanistan has none with the U.S. but when Timothy Leary was in Kabul, Afghan authorities did some complex bureaucratic footwork that left him with no alternative to climbing onto a U.S.-bound plane. He is now serving the balance of his one- to ten-year sentence for marijuana possession in California.

To be sure, all the legal and diplomatic niceties are often observed. The exceptions sometimes occur because the final decision to extradite lies not with the judiciary, but with the executive. Even if the Costa Rican or Bahamian courts had upheld the U.S. application for Vesco, the executive branch of either country could have overruled or simply ignored the judicial extradition finding. The same is true in the U.S. No matter what the courts say, the Secretary of State has the authority to refuse to give up the fugitive.

MILESTONES

Died. Wolf V. Vishniac, 51, a microbiologist who designed one of the devices to be used to search for life on Mars during the U.S.'s first soft-landing attempt in 1975-76; after falling down an ice slope during an expedition to Antarctica. Vishniac's "Wolf trap" is the size of a cigar box and contains adhesive-coated strings that will be dragged through Mars' arid soil, then reeled into the container, where any life forms stuck to the strings will be detected.

Died. Marian Young Taylor, 65, known to radio listeners for 32 years as Martha Deane, the relaxed, knowledgeable interview hostess on New York's WOR; of cancer; in Manhattan. A one-time newspaper reporter, Taylor took the professional name of Deane in 1941 and questioned such guests as Dwight Eisenhower, Arnold Toynbee, the Duke and Duchess of Windsor and John V. Lindsay.

Died. Dorothy Shakespear Pound, 87, forbearing widow of Poet Ezra Pound, with whom she shared his triumphs and eccentricities—and her anxiety—from 1914 to 1960; near Cambridge, England. She met Pound in pre-World War I London and introduced him to members of her circle, including W.B. Yeats. She designed several of her husband's books and magazines in Paris, and was the mother of Pound's son Omar. During World War II she shared her home and her husband with Concert Pianist Olga Rudge, who had borne Pound a daughter. Dorothy Pound followed her husband to the U.S. in 1945 when, instead of being tried for treason, he was incarcerated in a mental hospital. She became his legal guardian and visited him every day for twelve years. When he was released, she returned with him to Italy—only to be abandoned, finally, in favor of Rudge.

Died. Ada Louise Comstock Notestein, 97, first full-time president of Radcliffe College (1923-43); in New Haven, Conn. During her last year as president, Notestein ended a 64-year custom by persuading Harvard to open its courses to women.

Death Revealed. Alexander V. Gorbato, 81, the Soviet army general who was arrested during the Stalin purge of 1938, sentenced to 15 years in the icy Kolyma concentration camp but later "rehabilitated" to fight the Nazis; in Moscow. Gorbato joined the army and fought successfully in the civil war, rising to command a cavalry regiment. Following his arrest for "liberalism," along with many other army leaders, he refused to sign a false confession even after being tortured. Reinstated in 1941, he eventually commanded the Third Army in its march on Berlin.



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CONTROLS

Lifting the Lid on Autos

The motorist who planned to save money by trading a fuel-gulping full-sized car for a more economical compact got some bad news last week: not only is the full-sized car worth less as a trade-in, but the compact is going to cost a lot more. In a move that surprised even harsh foes of wage and price controls by its timing, the Cost of Living Council exempted the auto industry from wage and price regulation. By week's end Ford, General

Motors and Chrysler announced price increases that will add \$133 or more to the average retail price of 1974 cars. The biggest percentage increases will fall on hot-selling compact and subcompact models, though Ford's Mustang II compact is slated for no hike.

The emancipation of the auto industry was the latest step in the Administration's plan to phase out Phase IV on a lingering, piecemeal basis (TIME, Dec. 3). In recent weeks, controls have been lifted from the zinc, lead, cement and fertilizer industries in an attempt to encourage companies to boost production of these scarce items. As a result, prices for these products have shot up, in some cases by 50% or more. But in freeing the carmakers, COLC Chief John Dunlop was reverting to an earlier policy goal: permitting higher prices now in exchange for a modicum of price stability in the future. Unwelcome as the auto price increases may be to new-car shoppers, they amounted to considerably less than what some of the automakers had sought.

Dunlop apparently thought that the time was ripe for the move because the Big Three have just wrapped up new three-year pacts with the United Auto Workers that only marginally exceeded the Administration's guideline for wage hikes. These settlements may ease the spiraling labor costs that have contributed to rising car prices in the past. Moreover, Dunlop got from Ford and GM, the

industry's price leaders, a pledge to limit wholesale price hikes on 1974 model cars and trucks to an average of \$150. In the wake of that agreement, Ford boosted suggested retail prices on most of its cars by an average of \$179 or 3.8%, while GM lifted its by \$133 or 2.8%. Both companies and American Motors also agreed not to raise the retail price of small cars by more than \$150. But this sum is a greater percentage of the base price of compacts than it is on full-size autos. Chrysler made no formal commitment, but Chairman Lynn Townsend predicted that competitive pressures would keep its prices in line with those of its rivals.

Which Next? Because the agreements set an overall average for the auto companies' model lineups, the prices of some cars, especially luxury models, will rise higher than the \$150 average. Not so with gas-guzzling full-sized models, which have been spurned by buyers this year because of gasoline shortages and the threat of rationing. The price of optional equipment—the industry's great profitmakers—will soar; there is no limit at all on how much can be charged for such gadgets as stereo tape decks, power steering and vinyl roofs. Automatic transmission in a Ford Pinto, for example, will now cost \$217, up from the old price of \$170.

The scrapping of controls on cars, together with earlier exemptions, leaves more than half of the private economy operating free of wage-price supervision. But the COLC must still decide which industry to decontrol next. The leading contenders: steel and chemicals, both of which pose thorny economic and political conundrums.

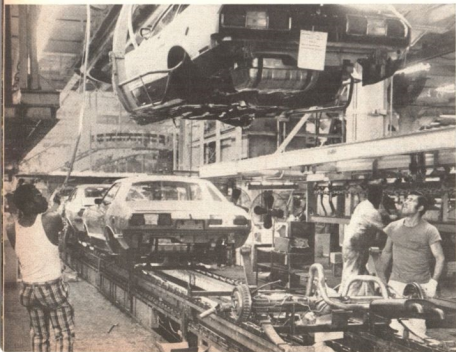
Some chemicals have been in short supply in the U.S. because world prices are higher than controlled U.S. prices. The steel industry maintains that it needs a 5.3% across-the-board price increase, partly in order to finance badly needed plant expansions. But the COLC is reluctant to decontrol these industries because steel and chemicals are basic products from which a myriad of other goods are manufactured. Permitting their prices to go up would surely create a ripple of new inflation that would spread through many other industries. Such a surge would add to an inflation rate that even Eternal Optimist Herbert Stein, chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, concedes may breach 7% in 1974.

The Government, paradoxically, is getting tougher with banks. Last week the Committee on Interest and Dividends asked ten large banks to justify increases in their prime lending rates to 10% from 9%. If CID concludes that the hikes violate voluntary guidelines, it could bring strong pressure to roll back the increases.

COLC CHAIRMAN JOHN DUNLOP



ASSEMBLING MUSTANG II CARS AT FORD PLANT IN MICHIGAN



RAILROADS

Christmas for Trains

For nearly three years, the railroads of the Northeast have been highballing toward disaster. Six lines,* which control half the trackage in the 15-state area, are bankrupt, maintenance has been cut for lack of cash, and equipment is literally falling apart. Now, however, there is light at the end of the tunnel: following House approval, a Northeast rail reorganization bill passed the Senate last week. Expanded to include the Ann Arbor, a ruined Michigan line, and bearing a price tag of at least \$4 billion, the measure is quite a Christmas treat. While the railroads clearly need help, the Senate proposal has all the markings of one of the biggest federal giveaways since Congress handed out land for a two-company

tile evidence, though, to suggest that the line would be a moneymaker. If it is not, the Government will end up sole owner—at a cost of several billion dollars in debt that it would have to repay on top of about \$1 billion in cash it will fork out to get the corporation rolling.

The proposal is freighted with Yuletide gifts for just about everyone connected with the railroads. For labor there is a provision that an estimated 20,000 nonexecutive employees of the seven existing lines who are not given jobs in the new system will nonetheless continue to receive salaries of up to \$30,000 a year until age 65. In some instances old hands will go on drawing paychecks even if they find work elsewhere. Communities served by little-used routes that may be cut out will get \$400 million in grants to help them buy tracks and equipment and keep them in operation under regional rail authorities

gar predicts that there will be no White House veto.

When Nixon signed a lavish \$407 million appropriation for Amtrak only last month, he asserted that strengthening the nation's rail system was necessary to cope with the energy shortage. And a Transportation Department study for the White House indicates that any abrupt halt in rail service by the bankrupt carriers would boost the national unemployment rate by 3% and lower the gross national product by 2.7% within two months. That seems an extravagant prediction, but the Administration is hardly likely to risk any derailment of the economy on top of Watergate and the energy crisis.

STOCK MARKET

The Energy Chill

One of the hoariest of all Wall Street adages is that the stock market can stand almost anything except uncertainty. As investors try to evaluate what the energy crisis is likely to do to the economy, they can now see nothing but uncertainty—and sure enough, the market cannot stand it. A nearly perpendicular drop in prices has sheared a staggering \$100 billion off the value of exchange-listed shares in the past six weeks and plunged Wall Street into its blackest gloom in two decades. In brokerage offices, the talk is all of margin calls, possible failure of some big investment houses and actual or potential unemployment for analysts and brokers.

The depth of the pessimism is not always apparent; the drop has been interrupted by some spectacular, though short rallies. One volcanic surge that carried over into early last week lifted the Dow Jones industrial average 60-odd points in three days. One reason: heavy selling has depressed prices of two-thirds of the stocks listed on the New York Stock Exchange to ten times earnings or less, and investors now and then move in herds to pick up bargains that by past standards seem remarkable. But so far every such rally has quickly run into a wall of selling by investors seizing the first opportunity to get out and cut their losses, and the recent one was no exception; the Dow sank at midweek, and despite a Friday bounce closed at 815.65, down 22.40 for the week.

Wall Streeters are especially shaken because, for the first time that most of them can remember, the nation faces a crisis for which they can imagine no short-term solution. A lifting of the Arab oil embargo would no doubt produce an explosive rally, but investment men are already predicting that it would not last; everyone knows only too well that the unpredictable Arabs can always turn off the flow again. Analysts who can usually produce a string of "buy" recommendations every day are throwing up their hands; they complain that they simply cannot forecast 1974 or 1975



WEED-OVERGROWN TRACKS AT STATION IN BROCKTON, MASS.

Damned expensive, but probably no veto.

transcontinental railroad in 1862.

As detailed in its 164 pages, S. 2767 would establish the Government National Railway Association, which would have 420 days to determine how much of the 30,000 miles of track should be retained before submitting a plan to Congress for final approval and funding. GNRA, or "Ginnie Rae," as railroad men are calling it, would issue billions in federally guaranteed bonds to satisfy creditors of the bankrupt lines (there is no precise limit). In addition, a new Railroad Equipment Authority would guarantee \$2 billion of loans to finance the purchase of new rolling stock. Then Ginnie Rae would turn over operation of the new system to a United Rail Corp., a freight-carrying version of Amtrak, which runs the nation's passenger trains. If the United Rail Corp. is profitable, holders of Ginnie Rae's bonds could eventually exchange them for stock in the corporation, turning it into a privately owned company. There is lit-

three-quarters funded by the Government. Complains Charles Van Horn, a Washington representative for the Chesapeake System, a profitable Northeast line: "It's a Christmas tree."

A number of expenses remain open-ended. Payments to displaced employees are budgeted at \$250 million, but Department of Transportation analysts figure that they could end up double that. An unlimited-compensation provision could inspire creditors who felt that they were being bought off too cheaply to make extravagant claims for payment. Department analysts worry that this provision could cost the Government billions. Penn Central alone claims its properties are worth \$14 billion.

No Veto. The bill is endorsed by organized labor, many shippers who use the railroads, and most railroad executives. Transportation Secretary Claude S. Brinegar has denounced it as "damned expensive." He would like to see tighter limits put on employee compensation and federal support for the creditors. But even though his skepticism is shared by the President, Brine-

*The Penn Central, Erie Lackawanna, Boston & Maine, Reading, Lehigh Valley, and Central of New Jersey.



ANXIOUS BROKERS HUDDLING ON FLOOR OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
Volcanic rallies keep running into a wall of selling.

earnings of major companies. About the only stocks they can recommend are those of a handful of firms that stand to benefit from the energy crisis: coal companies, some railroads, makers of mining and drilling gear and firms that design or make equipment for power stations and refineries.

Brokers are further unnerved by the suddenness of the plunge. As recently as late October, the market had managed to look sound; hot analysts were being wooed by hefty salary offers, and small investors, long absent from the market, were starting to nibble again. Now many of the analysts are worried once more about their jobs. No fewer than 22 member firms of the N.Y.S.E. are on the Big Board's "early warning" list, meaning that they have been advised that their capital position has deteriorated dangerously and that they had better do something about the situation—and fast. Thousands of small investors have returned from off-season vacations to find telegrams informing them that their margin accounts have been sold out. Margin calls by two big Wall Street houses have multiplied tenfold since the second week in November. Other investors have taken what money they had left and fled—many, apparently, to the safety of bank accounts. As the stock market nosedived, U.S. mutual savings banks took in \$275 million in November, their first inflow of funds after five straight months of net withdrawals.

SCANDALS

Minding Small Business

Tom Kleppe, head of the Small Business Administration, does not fit the cautious mold of the Washington bureaucrat. A self-made North Dakota business success (Glass Wax), he keeps a pair of six guns mounted on an office wall, wears electric blue shirts with dazzling horseshoe cuff links, speaks bluntly

—and is now taking some perhaps inevitable lumps. Kleppe's most recent troubles began when he went to Congress to ask for an expansion of SBA lending authority from \$4.3 billion to \$6.6 billion. He ran into a barrage of allegations that suggested an embarrassing range of SBA malfeasance, from political exploitation of the agency to bribery and kickbacks.

Much testimony before the House Subcommittee on Small Business was heard in closed session; one subject probed was a Senate Watergate Committee report that William Marumoto, an official of the Committee to Re-Elect the President, arranged placement of \$1,483,000 in SBA grants in order to influence Mexican-American votes for Nixon's re-election. Publicly, the subcommittee revealed that Thomas Regan, head of the SBA office in Richmond, approved a loan to a local entrepreneur, Joseph C. Palumbo. Eleven days earlier, Regan, 44, had married Palumbo's sister. Subcommittee Member Henry Gonzalez, a Texas Democrat, says that congressional investigators are looking into a series of leads that point to possible kickbacks from borrowers, loans made to borrowers in bankruptcy, and loans made before completion of credit or criminal-record checks. One committee source guesses that in Richmond alone the SBA is stuck with more than \$4 million in bad debts.

Kleppe blasted back that the Congressmen were indulging in "McCarthyism," and he can indeed point to some real accomplishments by the agency. Under his tenure, the SBA has encouraged local lenders to make high-risk loans backed by a 90% federal guarantee; four times as many such loans were made during the last fiscal year as in 1972. Most have been worthy and highly visible loans to grateful small businessmen who constitute no minor political constituency. Mindful of such factors, the House subcommittee last week decided after all to recommend

ECONOMY & BUSINESS

that the agency's funding authority be expanded to the requested \$6.6 billion level—but only for six months. After that, Kleppe will have to come back and answer some more hard questions.

MONEY

Arab Caution

To jittery Western financiers, the huge cash surpluses built up by the Arab oil-producing nations look like a *Khanjar* (Arab dagger) poised at the heart of international monetary stability. By shifting their funds from one currency to another, some money men fear, the sheikhs could precipitate an unending round of monetary crises. Two weeks ago, it appeared for a moment that the Arabs had decided to unleash just such a monetary offensive. When highly exaggerated word that the Economic Council of the Arab League had voted to withdraw the estimated \$10 billion that Arab nations have on deposit in U.S. and European banks hit the London Stock Exchange, a torrent of panic selling—described by some brokers as the worst in history—began.

It all turned out to be much ado about very little. Rather than declare financial war against the West, the Arabs are trying to solve a vexing problem: how to use those petrodollars, petrofrancs, petromarks, petropounds and petroyen to expand their own undernourished economies. Because most Arab nations are not sufficiently industrialized to present lucrative investment prospects, the wealthy nations have parked their money in Western banks. That is a situation they will not move quickly to alter, since a rapid withdrawal of the funds could provoke monetary aberrations that would lower the value of their holdings. As one Beirut economist pointed out last week: "The Arabs are among those most interested in a stable monetary system. They stand to lose the most from monetary instability."

New Laws. What the Arabs have in mind is a very gradual transfer of the funds from Western banks to Arab financial institutions. They already have major interests in several European-based banks (TIME, June 25) that could serve as conduits for stepped-up investments in U.S. and European corporations. But in the long run, the steps that will have the greatest impact are those designed to put Arab money to work in the Arab world itself. One proposal by the Economic Council would create new investment laws to make it easier for oil money to flow into the war-torn economies of Egypt and Syria, as well as those poor countries, such as Yemen, that a State Department official describes as the "economic basket cases" of the Arab world. Among the beneficiaries would be Western companies, which would get a crack at contracts for steel mills, new refineries and pipelines that the Arabs need to modernize.

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West of the Sun

CALIFORNIA

by LELAND FREDERICK COOLEY
607 pages. Avon. \$1.95.

AMERICANS AND THE CALIFORNIA DREAM

by KEVIN STARR
494 pages. Oxford. \$12.50.

Social essayists have a habit of calling California "the cutting edge of the future"—a cautionary model of what the U.S. might become if and when it finally degenerates into a transcontinental landscape of neon, plastic, and religious eccentricity. Californians tend to look back the other way, over their shoul-

der, at a dogged replica of history. He plies the big-state genre, hoping his readers will be thinking of, say, *Hawaii* or *Giant*. They probably won't. Cooley's stagehands bang history back and forth: "Santa Ana is a fool. No man of reason can talk to him." Canned narrative alternates with archaic sex scenes: "Now in this strange bed this voracious man-hungry woman had twice drained him with her insatiable demands."

Cooley's book is an Avon paperback original, which started this fall with a first printing of 500,000, and is into a second printing now. The customers would get much more absorbing reading about California if they bought Kevin Starr's book instead. It is better history, for one thing—a long historical essay reflecting on the meaning of the California experience. The Burr senior tutor at Harvard's Eliot House, Starr writes an occasionally musty prose that smells of the stacks. Still, he draws upon a wealth of material, and his research is lively. The best and worst of America wound up in California—drifters, merchants, philosophers and killers. As a kind of cultural terminal, with a nature that is both paradisaical and preternaturally nasty, the state became a complicated, slightly fantastic projection of America itself.

Sierra Gothic. The mountaineer-geologist Clarence King found in the Sierras elaborate analogies to the Gothic—an organic interchange between nature and art. On the other hand, a group of Americans spent five days in 1853 cutting down a 3,000-year-old sequoia, 302 ft. high and 96 ft. in circumference. They polished the stump into a dance floor and hollowed out the fallen trunk to make a bowling alley. The sacred and profane commingled, usually at the expense of the sacred.

Starr's book is rich with the biographies of Californians and their fates. One chapter is devoted to the Harvard philosopher Josiah Royce, a Californian who believed that the state's very provinciality might be its salvation. Starr describes Jack London's last California years, which dissolved in a sad and grandiose alcoholic dream. The 19th century San Francisco bohemians are presented too, along with missionaries, businessmen, Stanford Alumnus Herbert Hoover and Botanist Luther Burbank. Starr recounts as well the state's bawling racism, which sometimes brings to mind D.H. Lawrence's formula: "The essential American soul is hard, isolate, Stoic and a killer."

Starr's California history ends in 1915. Cooley, on the other hand, collars the reader right on the cutting edge of the present: he begins his book with the latest member of the Lewis dynasty by marriage, Rancher Howdy Goodwin, sharing a platform with Ronald Reagan. Howdy is thinking of running for Governor himself.

■ Lance Morrow

Oklahoma Kidder

WILL ROGERS, THE MAN AND HIS TIMES

by RICHARD M. KETCHUM
415 pages. American Heritage. \$12.95.

"I never met a man I didn't like," is his best-remembered saying. He meant it, lived by it and, in the sense that it is inscribed on his tombstone, died with it. Yet it offers a curiously one-dimensional view of the cowboy-performer-columnist-humorist-philosopher who in his day was probably the most beloved man in the world.

Similarly, this biography is wonderfully illustrated—with a helping hand from Will Rogers, who from boyhood

SILVER PICTURES



WILL ROGERS AT WORK
Timely after 40 years.

on was addicted to getting himself in front of cameras. Author Ketchum had at his disposal just about every known fact about his subject. Yet his book is short on analysis of the motivations of a man who, despite his easygoing reputation, was highly complicated and often contradictory.

Will Rogers dramatized himself as a poor-born "Injun cowboy." But his father, Clement Vann Rogers, was actually a prosperous rancher-politician from the Coowescoowee country in the Oklahoma territory. (Clem Rogers was one-eighth Cherokee; Will's mother, Mary American Rogers, was one-quarter.) Will never knew want. Far from being a home-grown, home-kept product, he was shipped off to numerous boarding schools (although he and formal education never quite got along). In 1902, when he was 23, he embarked on a lifelong career as a world traveler.

Rogers really seems to have cared little about money, but he rarely missed a chance to seek more of it. While gentle in person, his humor could be purely



DRAWING BY WILLIAM HAMILTON. © 1973 THE NEW YORKER MAGAZINE, INC.
"My goodness, I had no idea people in California had ancestors."

ders, with a snobbery of heritage worthy of Cavalier Virginia or Puritan New England. To be able to connect with grandfathers and great-grandfathers who had a place in the state's earlier development gives a select few of them some sort of hedge against the banality of tract house and freeway.

Novelist Leland Frederick Cooley works the genealogical lode like a Forty-Niner. In a preface to his 607-page paperback epic, Cooley speaks pointedly of his Mexican great-grandmother and his Mexican-Welsh grandmother. Then he attempts a vast, three-generation dynastic "saga" of the Lewis family. It starts with a Yankee ancestor's jumping ship at Monterey to start a dynasty in the 1830s and ends in the 1960s with the business- and land-rich heirs grimacing over the pot parties of their young and wondering what catastrophes Cesar Chavez and his troublemakers are going to visit on the California dream.

Cooley's narrative wanders between

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BOOKS

insulting. A memorable set of photographs shows a formidable lady—the prototype of a battle-axe dowager in a Groucho Marx movie—gushing over Will as he is about to speak in San Antonio at a barbecue for the Old Trail Drivers Association. Her smile fades as Will gets up and says: "You old trail drivers... did all right. You'd start out down here with nothing, and after stealing our cattle... you'd wind up in Abilene with 20,000 head or more."

He had always been a slick hand with a rope, and he drifted into show business in South Africa, billed as "the Cherokee Kid—the man who can lasso the tail off a blowfly" for Texas Jack's traveling Wild West show. He worked unceasingly at perfecting his skills and soon achieved top billing in U.S. vaudeville, moved on to a star's role offering rope tricks and a wry monologue in Florenz Ziegfeld's Follies. Later the super-puritanical Rogers quit the cast of Eugene O'Neill's *Ah! Wilderness* because a fan thought it was a dirty play.

By the time of his death, he was the nation's No. 1 motion-picture box-office attraction. (When he died, he was succeeded by Shirley Temple.) Fairly early, Rogers had developed a form of patter to go with his roping act: "Swinging a rope is all right—when your neck ain't in it. Then it's hell." Later he learned that comments about the events of the day brought enthusiastic response: "A joke don't have to be near as funny if it's up to date." This conclusion led him to write a weekly column in the *New York Times*, which does not ordinarily lend itself to country humor. He also became the most popular after-dinner speaker in history and was a friend to (and critic of) the great and the supposedly great throughout the world.

From the day in the summer of 1915 when he took his first airplane ride, Will Rogers was a flying fanatic. He flew with

WILL SAYING:

Every time there is a big conference they always have a war to go with it. If he [Warren G. Harding] had a weakness, it was in trusting his friends, and the man that don't do that, then there is something the matter with him.

On account of us being a democracy and run by the people, we are the only nation in the world that has to keep a government four years no matter what it does.

Our municipal election ran true to political form. The sewer was defeated but the councilmen got in.

You can't make the Republican Party pure by more contributions because contributions are what got it where it is today.

Billy Mitchell and Eddie Rickenbacker and Charles Lindbergh. He died with Wiley Post, a one-eyed fellow Oklahoman who had twice broken the round-the-world speed record. On Aug. 15, 1935, the two were in Alaska on the first leg of a journey to, of all places, Siberia. They crashed taking off in a nose-heavy plane from a small, landlocked waterway known as the Walakpa Lagoon. The bodies were found by Eskimos, and a world went into mourning. Why? Because the years from World War I to the Great Depression were times for tears. Will Rogers often diluted them with laughter. His contemporary jokes have not worn perfectly, but they have worn well—and, as the sampling below suggests, some are surprisingly timely 40 years on.

■ Champ Clark

The Wizardry of Boz

THE CHARLES DICKENS ENCYCLOPEDIA

Compiled by MICHAEL AND MOLLIE

HARDWICK

531 pages. Scribner's. \$15.

Christmas is a time when people reach for their Dickens, in their minds if not on their bookshelves. The prevailing sentiments of the season, after all, stem as much from Dickens' Scrooge and Bob Cratchit as from the Christian church or Macy's. Thus this compendium of material by and about England's greatest popular novelist is timely. Not too timely, though, for it is no glossy candy box of a book. Unillustrated and unpretentious, its value will endure many Christmases.

The Hardwicks, an English husband-wife writing team, have gone against the usual practice of scholars and compilers: they have included "only the sort of information that we can imagine being of use or entertainment to someone." The book contains sketches of Dickens' family, friends and associates; a topography of his writings and life; and plot summaries of all his works.

More entertaining is a lengthy chart showing what was happening in the other, dreary world while Dickens was working on his livelier one. While he wrote *Bleak House* in 1852, for example, the Duke of Wellington was dying and Wells Fargo & Co. was being founded in the U.S. There is also a listing of virtually every character Dickens created (more than 2,000, if you are counting), down to the likes of Dick, Tim Linkwater's blind blackbird in *Nicholas Nickleby*. Dickens' genius for names needs no underscoring, but to see so many of them together is to be dazzled—and then to be struck again by the fact that many are not so much names as implied biographies. What else needs to be said about a soldier called Captain the Hon. Fitz-Whisker Fiery, or a chauvinist U.S. Congressman called the Hon. Elijah Pogram?

Readers may be disappointed by the dryness of the Hardwicks' plot summaries, or the emphasis on purely phys-



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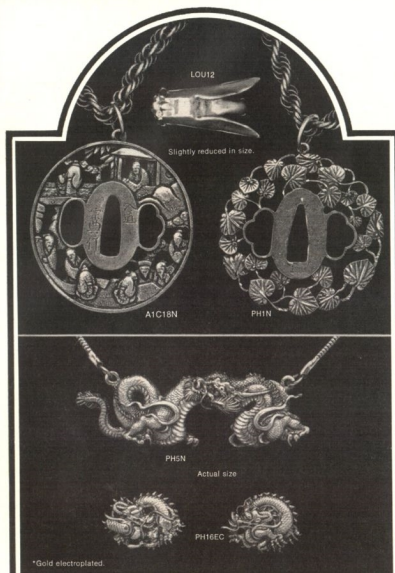
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ical description in their character sketches (not a word about Micawber's improvidence). But there is rich recompense in the book's final section—248 pages of copious quotations from Dickens himself. These serve the true purpose of such a reference work: to remind the reader that the original is irreplaceable. ■Christopher Porterfield

Whole Sea Catalogue

CHILDREN OF THE LIGHT

by EVERETT S. ALLEN

302 pages. Little, Brown, \$10.

Between the cozy certitudes of 19th century New England and the savage, uncharted Arctic Ocean, there was a compelling connection. It was the bowhead whale. A fat, amiable, elegant creature who wound and warbled (in middle C) through the ice pack on his northward journey each spring. *Baleaena mysticetus* grew up to 75 ft. long, weighed about a ton a foot, and returned fortunes to the Quaker entrepreneurs of New Bedford who sold his blubber and bones to make candles and corsets.

The bowhead today is a hard-to-find mammal, and so indeed should be a number of writers who blubber over the fate of the whale. But not Everett S. Allen. In *Children of the Light*, Allen, a New Bedfordman and writer for that town's redoubtable *Standard Times*, has put together a marvelous book about everything that went into the financing, building and provisioning of whaling ships, the men who sailed and lost them, the "overweening pursuit of wealth" that drove them to riches and ruin. Allen writes poetically but with a naturalist's restraint about the climate, flora and fauna of the forbidding, fickle northwest corner of Alaska. As few writers have,

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BOOKS

he describes with nose-to-nose empathy its native Eskimos, an incredibly robust and good-natured people inhabiting one of earth's coldest hells.

Allen's title alludes to the Massachusetts Quakers' view of themselves as a chosen people who assumed "responsibility for economic, political and moral leadership [and] had unflinching faith in the future." Ironically, the Eskimos whose food supplies the whalers had mercilessly decimated also considered themselves the chosen people, and, unlike the whale, have so far survived all the white man's depredations.

Allen discourses with equal ease about walrus and carpenters, shoes and ships, and, yes, sealing wax, about profits and prophets and peaceful co-existence (the Quakers invented the notion), countinghouses and fo'c'sles. Finally, in a chapter that begins on page 210, this whole sea catalogue reaches the subject announced in the second half of its subtitle: *The Rise and Fall of New Bedford Whaling and the Death of the Arctic Fleet*.

It is worth waiting for. With the drama of a Melville (a writer, says Allen, who was greatly scorned by whaling men), it re-enacts the entrapment in ice and then the abandonment, in the summer of 1871, of 32 New England whaling ships, the biggest and costliest such fleet ever assembled. The ice closed round the ships and wrecked them. The crews escaped in small whaleboats and were eventually picked up. Of 1,200 men aboard the vessels not a soul was lost. But many a Yankee countinghouse was foreclosed, many a proud harpooner sent back to the plow.

Worse, perhaps, the bowhead had been hunted to death—that leviathan of the Quakers' psalmbook that God put in "this great and wide sea . . . to play therein." ■ Michael Demarest

Best Sellers

FICTION

- 1—Burr, Vidal (1 last week)
- 2—The Hollow Hills, Stewart (4)
- 3—The Honorary Consul, Greene (2)
- 4—Come Nineveh, Come Tyre, Drury (5)
- 5—The First Deadly Sin, Sanders (3)
- 6—Theophrastus North, Wilder (9)
- 7—The Salamander, West (6)
- 8—A Thousand Summers, Kassin (8)
- 9—The Loo Sanction, Trevaian (10)
- 10—North Dallas Forty, Gent

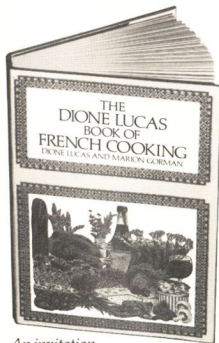
NONFICTION

- 1—Alistair Cooke's America, Cooke (1)
- 2—The Joy of Sex, Comfort (4)
- 3—How to Be Your Own Best Friend, Newman & Berkowitz (2)
- 4—Upstairs at the White House, West with Katz (6)
- 5—Pentimento, Hallman (3)
- 6—In One Era and Out the Other, Levenson
- 7—Real Lace, Birmingham
- 8—Cosell, Casell (8)
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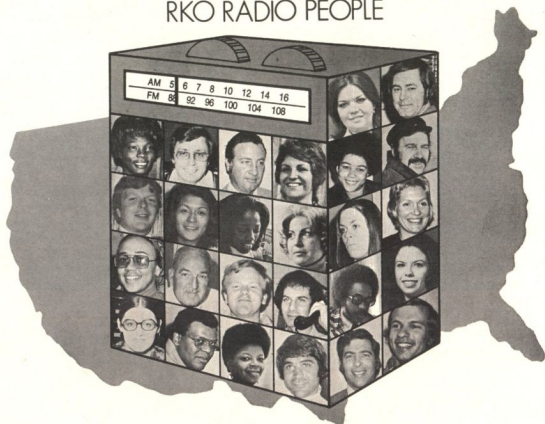
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The Dorian Mode

Lightning arpeggios bounce from clarinet to oboe. A perfectly articulated trill decorates a French horn solo. The musicianship is impeccable. But techniques aside, the Dorian Quintet—the world's most active wind quintet—has several exceptional features: a completely booked calendar (75 concerts in 1973), a nearly six-figure collective income and an ample inventory of music to play.

Music to play? "Yes," sighs Jane Taylor, the Dorian bassoonist, "I've seen other wind quintets disband simply because they've run out of things to play." The Dorian's solution to the scanty quintet repertoire has been virtually to cre-

members to posts on the music faculty. At about the same time, the State University of New York assigned the group to a "floating residency" consisting of one- to four-day concert-lecture programs at 15 to 20 colleges within the state system each year.

The Dorian—whose members range in age from 36 to 41—evolved from a group formed during the 1961 summer season at Tanglewood. Since then, shifts in personnel (only Taylor, who left the New York City Opera orchestra for the Dorian, is a survivor of the original unit) have entailed a search for players of a very special type. Each, like exuberant Clarinetist Jerry Kirkbride, must be of soloist caliber yet have the temperament that prizes subtle, intimate musical ex-

inspiration? A defiant show-off stunt? Hardly. The group—football fans all—was eager to see the Super Bowl, which was being shown on television at the same time as its concert. Recalls Benjamin: "We played so fast—no repeats—that we arrived back at the hotel in the middle of the first quarter."

Pick of the Pack

Haydn: Symphonies Nos. 93 to 104 ("Salomon") (London Philharmonic, Eugen Jochum conducting; Deutsche Grammophon; 6 LPs; \$33). Individually, these symphonies delight unceasingly with their diversity, wit, bounteous melody and, at times, power. Collectively, they are the crown of Haydn's life-work. Though particular tastes may lean, say, to Szell's "Surprise" or Bernstein's "London," this is by far the best integral set available of the complete dozen. At 71, Jochum eloquently states the case for interpretative orthodoxy.

Of Blue Eyes Is Back: Frank Sinatra (Reprise; \$5.98). Though somewhat skimpy in length (Side 2 is barely 15 minutes long), this first album since Sinatra's supposed retirement abounds with all his old graces: the infallible sense of just how much is enough, the craftily building to one climactic moment per song, the right way with the right word, and the impeccable taste in material (notably in choosing Stephen Sondheim's *Send in the Clowns* and four lilting ballads by Joe Raposo).

Bach: Goldberg Variations; Variations in the Italian Style, Harpsichordist Igor Kipnis (Angel; 2 LPs; \$11.98). **The Art of Igor Kipnis, Vol. 2** (Columbia; 3 LPs; \$9.98). Having surrendered America's finest harpsichordist to Angel two years ago, Columbia continues to reissue the superlative albums he originally taped for the now defunct Epic classical label. Included here are choice anthologies of English, German and Austrian music (late 16th century to the 18th) for clavierchord as well as harpsichord. Meanwhile, Kipnis, 43-year-old son of the great Russian basso Alexander, moves on. His *Goldbergs* boast boldly colored registrations, an entertaining songfulness, and a wondrous knack for making Baroque embellishments sound inevitable.

Puccini: Turandot, with Joan Sutherland, Luciano Pavarotti, Montserrat Caballé, Nicolai Ghiaurov (London Philharmonic, Zubin Mehta conducting; London; 3 LPs; \$17.94). Puccini's last opera is filled with bold orchestral touches and ravishing arias made to order for an all-star cast like this. Though she does not erase memories of the Nilsson *Turandot* (especially in the RCA set with Tebaldi and Bjørnling), Sutherland is now the only coloratura around with the right *tessitura* and sufficient vocal

BARBARA RUBENSTEIN

MEMBERS OF THE DORIAN QUINTET OUTSIDE MANHATTAN'S LINCOLN CENTER
Empathy, garden hose and a dash for the Super Bowl.

ate a new one. In its agile, luminous concert at Manhattan's Lincoln Center last week, the group played 19th Century Czech Composer Anton Reicha's forgotten *E-Flat-Major Quintet*, Henry Brant's transcription of Bach's *Goldberg Variations* and a new work that it commissioned from Pulitzer Prize Composer Jacob Druckman, "Delizie Contente Che L'Alme Beate" after Francesco Cavalli for *Woodwind Quintet and Tape* (1973).

Floating Residency. "Our sound is flowing," explains French Horn Player Barry Benjamin from behind a bristling walrus mustache. "It would be ideal if we never had to breathe—although Olivier's breathing never harmed his Hamlet." Even pausing for breath, the Dorian has achieved an increasingly secure rank as one of chamber music's most sparkling and eloquent ensembles. In 1969 Brooklyn College appointed its

pression over the splashy sound and bravura display of solo and orchestral work. Each, whether he is naturally lighthearted, like Flutist Karl ("Fritz") Kraber, or intensely dedicated, like Oboist Charles Kuskin, must have the empathy to take a tempo from a nod or a cue from a raised eyebrow.

Such compatibility produces a winning ease both onstage and off. At a concert for Navajo schoolchildren in Arizona, Benjamin showed up bearing, instead of his horn, a garden hose with a mouthpiece at one end and a funnel attached to the other. Next day many of the reservation's garden hoses disappeared as the youngsters made their own versions of the contraption. At one Sunday matinee in Louisville the Dorian whipped through its program with demonic virtuosity, then dashed offstage, leaving the audience and critics dazzled but a bit bewildered. Was it a seizure of

MUSIC

weight—at least on records—to bring off the role of the riddle-happy princess. A delight.

Brothers and Sisters: The Allman Brothers (Capricorn; \$5.98). Topped off by Richard Betts' virtuoso lead guitar and Chuck Leavell's infectious piano, this is a rollicking fusion of rock, jazz and white rural Southern blues that adds up to one of the best pop albums of the year. It is also unusually tasteful.

Berlioz: La Damnation de Faust, with Nicolai Gedda, Jules Bastin, Josephine Veasey (London Symphony Orchestra and Chorus, Colin Davis conducting; Philips; 3 LPs; \$20.94). This work exists on one of the composer's loftier plateaus of the mind rather than on a workable theatrical level. Thus *Damnation* is in many ways especially well suited to armchair listening. Continuing his masterly unprecedented series devoted to Berlioz's major works, Davis again conducts with suave professionalism and lightning-like flashes of insight and revelation.

Purcell: The Fairy Queen (English Chamber Orchestra, Ambrosian Opera Chorus, Benjamin Britten conducting; London; 2 LPs; \$11.98). A master at conducting his own music, Britten has also in recent years given us fascinating interpretations of other composers' work—notably the Mozart *G Minor Symphony* and the Bach *Brandenburg Concertos*. The neglected *Fairy Queen*—half opera half masque—is perhaps his finest effort: vibrantly joyous, magisterial in its command yet tender in the plaints of the soloists (especially Bass John Shirley-Quirk's *Next, winter comes slowly*).

Moondog Matinee: The Band (Capitol; \$5.98). Until the release next month of the group's debut LP for Elektra/Asylum with Old Crony Bob Dylan, Band buffs will have to settle for this serenade to the juke joints of old. Robbie Robertson and colleagues have never turned their backs on the good old days of rock 'n' roll when they worked as the Hawks. In this newly recorded collection of golden oldies by the likes of Chuck Berry (*Promised Land*) and Fats Domino (*I'm Ready*), it is easy to see why. Is there another rock combo around that can be so earthy and soulful, yet so full of panache?

Dvorak: Nine Symphonies (Berlin Philharmonic, Rafael Kubelik conducting; Deutsche Grammophon; 9 LPs; \$49.50). Those who like their Dvorak in plural doses, but with budgets to balance, may safely investigate the late George Szell's album of the last three and best symphonies (Columbia; 3 LPs; \$11.98). Most other fans of the Czech nationalist will want to save their pennies for this set. Kubelik's surging way with the music catches its color and drama and seems to belie the uneven moments in some of the early symphonies. The Berlin Philharmonic, reduced so often to a static silkiness by its regular leader, Herbert von Karajan, here seems positively to revel in Kubelik's ruddy approach.

■ William Bender

MODERN LIVING



BRAIDING A 'FRO IN DETROIT

The Masculine Twist

First it was the Afro, a frizzy, frazzled look that billowed out as a symbol of black pride and awareness. Later the 'fro became as passé among some avant-garde blacks as the plantation bandanna, giving way to such hairstyles as the puff and the shag. But no successor to the Afro coiffure has caught on more rapidly than the corn-row-tight, Topsy-like plaits that until recently were worn by women. Now a growing number of soul brothers are sporting buckwheat braids in as many variations as there are African nations, where the style is traditional.

In Africa, tribal priestesses once braided their hair as a symbol of their religious powers, and warriors plaited prior to battle. Modern-day American braiders have different motives. "It

means black pride to me," says Clarence Dyas, a Los Angeles community relations supervisor. "Cats on the street used to look at a fellow strange if he braided his hair, but now everyone knows what it means." Other male braids adopt the style for convenience. Explains Ray Allen, stylist at Soul Scissors, a Los Angeles black barbershop: "Braids are neater and a guy is more together in his appearance." He can also tuck his curls more easily into a football helmet: Star Split-End Morell George of Detroit's Central High School switched to braids after continuous combing bouts with his crushed Afro. Other blacks who still favor the 'fro find that braids are better than any combs, conditioners or sprays in creating the cotton-candy shape. After a week of being tightly bound, the braids, when freed, fluff out into an attractively puffy bush.

While many braided men—as well as women—cajole friends or family into helping them twine their locks, others visit an expanding coterie of corn-rowing specialists. Manhattan Corn-Rower Femi Sarah Heggie has plaited the likes of Aretha Franklin, Melvin Van Peebles, Nina Simone and Dick Williams. Brooklyn Plaiter Christine Harper, on the other hand, concentrates on braiding businessmen in their 20s and 30s. "Rugged he-men types are my best customers," she says. The mahatma of Washington corn-rowers is Nat Mathis, better known to friends and customers as Nat the Bush Doctor. Nat began his career with Afros, later switched to plaiting feathers and other ornaments into the hair of Washington's black entertainers. Recently, Nat began giving plait jobs to fad-conscious white housewives in suburban Reston, Va.

Braided Initials. Some stylists specialize in bizarre-sounding corn-rowing variations such as the Ashia from Kenya, the Nzinga from Nigeria, and the Umaja from Egypt. The majority, however, adhere to corn-rowing basics—stick-up or tied-down short braids, or Medusa-like strands sliding down the head. Customers often make specific requests for patterns that include their own braided initials. The price rises with the complexity of styling and ranges from \$3.50 to \$150. Because braids can remain neat and clean for several weeks, however, corn-rowing reduces annual coiffure costs for those accustomed to weekly stylings.

A plaited bob has its drawbacks. Some Washington employers outlaw corn-rowed coiffures in the office: the style seems to them a symbol of black radicalism. Black women complain that braided men look effeminate. "They can get too elaborate and start looking like women," says Los Angeles Family Health Worker Shirley Marsh. Stylist Allen couldn't disagree more. Says he: "Women think it's outrageous."



MANHATTAN SWIRL JOB

"It means black pride to me."



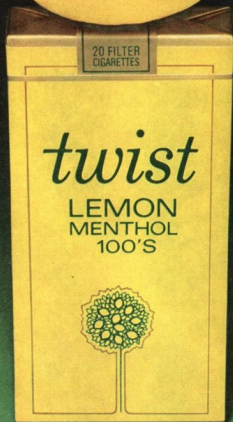
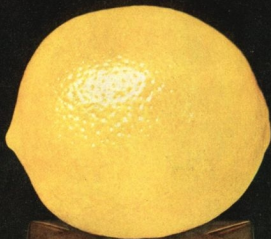
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